

The WAR CRY



OFFICIAL ORGAN of

in Canada East & Newfoundland

The SALVATION ARMY

*William Booth
Founder*

*International Headquarters
101 Queen Victoria St. London E.C.*

*Territorial Headquarters
James and Albert Sts. Toronto.*

*Edward J. Higgins
General*

2486 Price Five Cents

TORONTO, JUNE 11, 1932

JAMES HAY, Commissioner



TREASURES RARE AND SOUL-SATISFYING FARE ARE FOUND IN CHRIST'S SALVATION

You
Cannot
Afford
To

IT "GETS ITS MAN" EVERY TIME

NOTHING works with a deadlier certainty in the life of an individual than sin. Not always is this apparent on the outside. Men whose hearts are filled with iniquity often flourish like the green bay tree, and some of them think they are "getting away with it," simply because they are not found out. Nothing could be more fallacious. Sin never fails to "get its man." Exposure is only one consequence, and not an invariable one.

Consider the lowering of moral resistance, the formation of destructive habits, physical disease, mental decay, deprivation of life's pure graces, and the slaying of the satisfaction which only a clear conscience can bestow. Surely such losses are not balanced by the "pleasures" and "gains" of sinful life!

There is only one antidote for sin—the Grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, whose Divine power, when it enters a life, can revolutionize it!

Take Jesus, in penitence and faith, as your Saviour and Guide! Without Him you will discover, to your bitterness, that the wages of sin is death!

ONLY JESUS CHRIST CAN SAVE FROM SIN

Ignore
This
Vital
Message

Our Daily Meditations

SUNDAY

Scripture reading: Isaiah 41:14-29

A thought for the day:

Might is right; so it is—the right to bear the burdens of the weak, to cheer the faint, to uplift the fallen.—Napier

Let us sing Song No. 292.

MONDAY

Scripture reading: Isaiah 42:1-16

A thought for the day:

Wisest is he who, never quite secure, Changes his thought for better, day by day. To-morrow some new light will shine, be sure, And thou shalt see thy thought, another way.—Archibald Lampman.

Let us sing Song No. 331.

TUESDAY

Scripture reading: Isaiah 42:17-25

A thought for the day:

There is nothing the body suffers that the soul may not profit by.—George Meredith.

Let us sing Song No. 421.

WEDNESDAY

Scripture reading: Isaiah 43:1-13

A thought for the day:

If I can only place a little brick in the pavement of the Lord's pathway, I will place at there, that coming generations may walk thereon to the Heavenly City.—Phillips Brooks.

Let us sing Song No. 403.

THURSDAY

Scripture reading: Isaiah 43:14-28.

A thought for the day:

Not only to say the right thing in the right place, but, more difficult still, to leave unsaid the wrong thing at the tempting moment.—Sale.

Let us sing Song No. 427.

FRIDAY

Scripture reading: Isaiah 44:1-9

A thought for the day:

Peace in this life springs from acquiescence even in disagreeable things, not in an exemption from bearing them.—Feullon.

Let us sing Song No. 567.

SATURDAY

Scripture reading: Isaiah 44:10-32

A thought for the day:

The perfume of flowers cannot travel against the wind, but the savor of good deeds pervades the world.

Let us sing Song No. 248.

Is It Really True?

A WOMAN missionary was giving a Bible lesson to a group of women in India. In the midst of the most interesting portion, one of the Hindu ladies deliberately went out. After a while she came back, and listened more intently than ever.

At the close the missionary asked her why she went out; wasn't she interested? "Oh, yes; I was so interested in the wonderful things that you were saying that I went out to ask your carriage driver whether you really meant it, and whether you lived it at home. He said you did, so I came back."

THE HAPPY DAWN

*Light of the better morning,
Shine down on me!
Sun of the brighter heaven,
Bid darkness flee!
Thy warmth impart
To this dull heart;
Pour in Thy light,
And let this night
Be turned to day
By Thy mild ray!
Lord Jesus, come;
Thou Daystar, shine;
Enlighten now
This soul of mine!*

An Interesting Bible Study

The Verities of Christ

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THE word "verily" of our English New Testament is in the Greek, AMEN. It is originally from a Hebrew verb meaning to be firm; by metaphorical usage it came to signify faithful. This idea is associated with a translation of the word AMEN in Rev. 3:14, where of Christ it is written, "These things saith the AMEN, the faithful and true witness." Most fitting is it that the Saviour should receive this title; for

the word "verily" (AMEN) was frequently in His mouth. And the translation of it might be "truly" or "in truth." So eager was He who is "The Truth" that men should not doubt messages that He often confirmed them with an AMEN. Weymouth translates it "solemnly," as in Matt. 5:18, "Solemnly I tell you that until heaven and earth shall pass away, not one iota or smallest detail will pass away from the law until all has taken place."

Sometimes AMEN is carried over from the Greek without change, and is to be found at the end of a sentence; in such cases it has the meaning of "So be it," or "May it be so." This occurs in Rom. 1:25; and 9:5; Gal. 1:5; Eph. 3:21; Phil. 4:20; 1 Tim. 1:17; Heb. 13:21; 1 Pet. 4:11; Rev. 1:6. In the Hebrew synagogues it was customary that he who had read from the Scriptures, or had spoken a message, should offer up a solemn petition to God. His listeners would respond with "AMEN," and in this way made the supplication theirs. This custom was carried over in the Christian assemblies. And so we end our prayers today with this word.

But it is Christ's use of the word with which we are chiefly concerned just now. Whenever we find it in the four Gospels, it is always spoken by our Lord; it seems to be one of His favorite words. Matthew, Mark, and Luke record Him employing it at least fifty-two times. And it is always in this form, "Verily, I say unto you (or thee)."

When we come to John's "Good News," we note an interesting difference; AMEN by him is used only (as with the other evangelists) in quoting sayings of Christ. But the disciple whom Jesus loved never brings in the word alone; it is always doubled; as in John 1:51, "Verily, verily, I say unto you, ye shall see heaven opened"; John 3:3, "Verily, verily, I say unto thee, Except a man be born again, he cannot see the Kingdom of God"; John 5:19, "Verily, verily, I say unto you the Son can do nothing of Himself, but what He seeth the Father do."

Twenty-five times the writer of the fourth Gospel records Christ's using the word in this way. We may look upon it as a superlative expression, this double use of it, and make its translation as "Most assuredly."

We may reasonably conclude that when Jesus uses the word AMEN he has some matter of particular importance to communicate, something on which our spiritual welfare may be unusually dependent, something to which we should pay particular heed. And when He prefaces a statement with AMEN, AMEN, we may infer that He wishes to reveal to us the truth of transcendent value.

In John 8:34 we read, "Jesus answered them, Verily, verily, I say unto you, Whosoever committeth sin is the servant of sin." Here is a subject that should be of stupendous interest to every reader of these sentences; how many have the experience described in Paul's word, "Being then made free from sin, ye became the servants of righteousness."—E.W.S.

God, the Husbandman

PROFESSOR GEORGE ADAM SMITH gives an enlightening translation and exposition of Isaiah 28:23-29. The translation and comments are as follows:

"You know the husbandman. Have you ever seen him keep on harrowing and breaking the clods of his land for mere sport, and without further intention? Does not the harrowing time lead to the sowing time? Or, again, when he threshes his crops, does he thresh for ever? Is threshing the end he has in view? Look how he varies the rigor of his instrument by the kind of plant he threshes. For delicate plants, like fitches and cummin, he does not use the threshing sledge with the sharp teeth, or the lumbering roller, but the fitches are beaten out with a staff, and the cummin with a rod. And in the case of bread corn, which needs his roller and horses, he does not use these upon it till it is all crushed to dust."

The application of this parable is very evident. If the husbandman be so methodical and careful, shall the God Who taught him not also be so?

If the violent treatment of land and fruits be so measured and adapted for their greater fruitfulness and purity, ought we not to trust God to have the same intentions in His violent treatment of His people?

Isaiah here returns to his fundamental gospel, that the Almighty is the All-methodical too. Men forget this. In their times of activity they think God indifferent; they are too occupied with their own schemes for shaping life, to think that He had any. In days of suffering, again, when disaster bursts, they conceive of God only as force and vengeance.

Yet, says Isaiah, *Jehovah of hosts is wonderful in counsel, and excellent in that sort of wisdom which causes things to succeed.* This last word of the chapter is very expressive. It literally means *furtherance, help, salvation, and then the true wisdom or insight which ensures these—the wisdom which carries things through.*

It splendidly sums up Isaiah's gospel to the Jews, covering like dogs before the coming calamity: God is not mere force or vengeance. His judgments are not chaos. But *He is wonderful in counsel, and all His ways have furtherance or salvation for their end.*

Nuggets of Truth

When you cross the desert, plant trees by the way. You may return old and weary, to sit under their shadow and eat of their fruit.—An Arab saying.

The block of granite, which was an obstacle in the pathway of the weak, becomes a stepping stone in the pathway of the strong.—Carlyle.

This misfortunes of men are not caused by bad harvests, fires, robbers, but simply because they live in disagreement.

They are in disagreement because they do not believe in the voice of Love calling them to unite.—Tolstoy.

True glory lies in the silent conquest of ourselves.—Thompson.

Honor the soul, for each man's soul changes according to the nature of his deeds—for better, for worse.—Plato.

By H. BONAR

*Streaks of the better dawning,
Break on my sight;
Fringing with silver edges
These clouds of night!
Gems on morn's brow,
Glow, brightly glow,
Foretelling soon
The ascending noon,
Wakening this earth
To second birth,
When He shall come
To earth again,
Who comes to judge,
Who comes to reign.*



THIS NECESSARY WORLD

This World of Broken, Bleeding Hearts, with its Sorrows and its Defeats, and its Hopeless Misunderstandings, Ever Grows More Necessary to the Man who Loves God, Because Therein He Seeks a Work to Do

If Wagner had looked deeply down into his heart he might have realized that that first sentence was false; the very life's-blood of all his work was humanity. All else were shadows.

To the man who loves God there comes something vastly different from the heterodox idea of separation. He no longer wants to hide himself from society. He feels instead that it is his business to meet with other people, to strive to lead them, to hold out a helping hand, to try in some little way to infuse into the atmosphere of selfishness the fresh, pure breath of God's own love and joy! He finds the world more and more necessary to him—this world of broken, bleeding hearts, with its sorrows and its defeats, and its hopeless misunderstandings—ever, day by day, growing more and more necessary because therein he sees a work to do, a purpose towards which his soul may steer—the harbor-light of Heaven!

away from the turmoil and toil of the world, but it takes a hero to face life, loving humanity as well as God and bravely fighting for the sake of his brothers.

That is a different matter, and many men and women who profess to be followers of the All-compassionate Nazarine, fall just there.

The courage to do this thing is found in the love of God, the "greater love!" Place what interpretation you will upon "the world," it still becomes for the Salvationist more and more necessary: a precious thing to love for its good, and in spite of its evil: a thing for which to fight. For it is the footstool of God as well as the habitation of man, and behold! the Kingdom of Heaven for which we pray every day of our lives is here already.

DAVID LIVINGSTONE AND HIS BIBLE

"I Read the Whole Bible Through Four Times Whilst I was in Manyema"

"It is of no slight importance to observe that the very next entry in the Journal, ten days later, is a single sentence: 'I read the whole Bible through four times whilst I was in Manyema.' The solitary pilgrim, whose daily companionship is that of assassins and slave drivers, never for a moment free from the shadow of violent death, with shrunken and enfeebled frame, slowly dying on his feet as he advances or while being borne along by savage hands, yet undeviating in purpose and with single eye to the fulfilment of the will of God through his efforts and sufferings, finds his chiefest solace and inspiration in the Scriptures. This one fact is worth a whole volume of description of his opinions and achievements."—Dr. R. J. Campbell in his biography of Livingstone.

A SOLDIER'S PRAYER

*In suppliant mood, I bow before Thee,
Glorious Lord and faithful Friend;
Longing for Thy voice to thrill me,
And Thy gracious Spirit fill me,
That my love with Thine may blend.*

*Countless hearts are bent on pleasure
While Thy house neglected stands,
Scorning Thee and priceless treasure—
Joy and peace in endless measure;
Thus they build upon the sands.*

*Some who worldly trusts are keeping,
Were our comrades in the fight;
No more prayer, no more weeping
O'er poor sinners, and no reaping
Precious souls for realms of light.*

*Lord, Thy heart is ever tender,
To all straying from the Fold;
May they homage to Thee render,
Claim Thee once more their Defender,
As their woeful tale is told.*

*Though the world be cold and cheerless,
Loving not my righteous King;
Let my face be calm and tearless,
And my heart be staunch and fearless
As it, I, Thy message, bring.*

*While in battle often weary,
Fighting sin, lest it prevail;
Yet my path is ever cheery,
Never is it sad or dreary,
For Thy promise ne'er doth fail.*

—David Shankland, Envoy.

WHEN an admiring friend who had called on Richard Wagner while he was busy with the writing of a score remarked on his abstraction, the great musician looked up and said: "I find the world less and less necessary to me. I could work on if I never had a thing published!"

That saying sets the seal on his genius, and yet, at one and the same

time, seems to rob him of his humanity. For how can any man who "finds the world less and less necessary" be happy? How can even that love of his work—his art—which nobly rises above monetary considerations, find its consummation? The two sentences complete a peculiar paradox and, incidentally, explain the tragedy of the ultimate end of this prince among musicians.

Purity of Heart

A PURE heart will ensure a holy life. A holy life is one that matches the beautiful commands and promises of the Bible. It is a life fashioned after the life of Jesus Christ. It will, at the best, be very imperfect, with many weaknesses about it, and many mistakes; but still, according to the light possessed, it will be a holy life.

Is not such a life a desirable one? Is not a man who is able to live out his religion before his family, before his workmates, before the world, highly privileged? Will he not be a means of blessing whichever way he turns? Look at him.

He is honest and faithful in all his worldly dealings. He has an honest heart. He is true to his promises and engagements. His word is his bond. You can trust him out of sight or in. He has a true heart.

He is industrious. He neither shirks his duty, nor wastes his time, nor scamps his work. He has an industrious heart.

He is kind and loving, and patient and affectionate, gentle to the weak, sympathetic to the sick. He has a kind heart.

He is compassionate. He pities the sad and suffering and wicked, yearns over backsliders, and goes to God on their behalf.

He is a holy man. His secret life is pure. In thought and feeling and disposition he is able to please God and do His blessed will. He has a pure heart.

Is not such a heart desirable? It will give you peace.

While you are on earth you must have certain strife. You cannot avoid it.

You will have strife with the Devil—war to the knife with hell.

You will have strife with wicked men. They will fight you because you

The Founder Sketches the Character Portrait of the Man Who Lives a Holy Life

are for righteousness and God.

You must not expect a life of uninterrupted gladness in this world. It cannot be. Our imperfect bodies, with all their pains and weaknesses, the temptations of the Devil, and the miseries of a world in arms against God, prevents a life of constant rejoicing.

But peace, the peace of God, the peace that passeth all understanding, is your birthright, and with a pure heart the treasure shall be yours.

WHERE ARE THE THANKFUL PEOPLE?

There are those who, despite the very evident reasons for the world-wide depression, blame God for the suffering and hardship endured by thousands, indeed millions, of people in all parts of the world. They forget that the law of cause and effect is here at work.

For instance, Norman Angell warned the world of the consequences of a world war, but he was a voice crying in the wilderness. All that he asserted would follow this clash of force and more has come to pass. The solidarity of the human family is such that many innocent persons are among the victims, and a vision of these then unborn, now suffering, would not, we are afraid, have served to restrain the war-minded nations of the world.

They sowed contrary to the law of God; we reap as a consequence that which is the natural harvest of such a sowing.

While many are unthinkingly and unjustly blaming God, how few are devoutly praising Him for the many blessings we are enjoying! How few are bringing their gifts of grateful recognition to His altar!

Then, then he cries: "I could work on if I never had a thing published, if my name were never known, aye!—even though I knew no man could understand me—I could work on for very love of God and of His greatest creation!" And never is such work attempted but the man himself stands revealed, his work is published (in the fullest sense of the word), his name is known—if not to men, to angels—and his words are somehow, somewhere understood!

So came Jesus, the Creator of the whole universe made manifest in the flesh. He came and cried out in the travail of His soul: "I must help man! It is so vitally necessary to Me that I shall help him! Let Me bring Heaven here upon earth that he may be happy!" Thus He came; apparently failing, His name—that precious name whereby we are saved—unknown save to a few Palestinian Jews and a handful of Roman soldiers, His words misunderstood!

He came, and stained the rude timbers of a felon's gibbet with that priceless Blood, and in His death made the brotherhood of man a reality through the Fatherhood of God.

This is our world; these are our brothers and sisters, and our very Salvation depends upon our love for them as well as for God. Any man can live a religious sort of life, shut

THE CIGARETTE HABIT Wrecker of Morals

After referring to the meeting of the Society for the Study of Inebriety, where the question of the cigarette habit had been under discussion, *The Times*, London's daily newspaper, in a recent editorial, says:

"It does not seem to have been proved that the habit leads to cancer or intensifies heart disease; and even Dr. Alfred Salter admitted to the National Society of non-Smokers (the meeting of which was reported recently) that it was at present not possible to demonstrate statistically that tobacco smoking was having a deleterious effect upon the race. There is more danger, evidently, on the moral ground. President Hoover has said that cigarettes are a source of crime, and Commissioner Lamb thinks that they blind people to legal restrictions; and Dr. Prys Hopkins told the non-smokers that tobacco-users seemed to lose certain qualities of truthfulness and consideration for others."

Salvationists the Globe Over Are Constantly Endeavoring to

WIN THE WORLD FOR JESU

SIX MAKE SUPREME SURRENDER

Victory After Difficult Struggle—Backslider Returns

BROCK AVENUE (Ensign and Mrs. McMillan)—We have just had a splendid week-end. During these services, Candidates Beryl and Thomas, Bandmaster Brookes, and Secretary Mrs. Johnson assisted the Officers. In our evening Open-air and march forty-two took part, and forty of them were in full uniform.

In the indoor service six made the surrender. One was a young man who had been a backslider for nine years; a woman had a particularly hard fight, but ultimately rose in victory. There were also seven comrades at the Mercy-seat for self-surrender.—Charles Arrowsmith.

A BIBLE STUDY

ST. CATHARINES (Adjutant and Mrs. Larman)—The Sunday services were of wonderful blessing. Adjutant Larman gave messages on the Bible, emphasizing its use in our everyday life. It was a fine Bible Sunday, in every respect. Lieut.-Colonel Perry (R) was also with us for these services. He inspired all with his wonderful messages. One backslider surrendered at the close of the day's efforts.—W.S.S.

ONE SEEKER

ORANGEVILLE (Captain Holmes, Lieutenant Pride)—Our Sunday evening meeting was conducted by Major and Mrs. Ham, and Envoy Weaver. A fine time was experienced. Afterwards we proceeded to the Town Hall, where the Commissioner lectured on "The World-Wide Salvation Army."

The Sunday previous we had a soul-uplifting time, the meetings being conducted by Envoys Weaver and Weedon. One person came forward.

SELF-DENIAL VICTORY

EARLSCOURT (Adjutant and Mrs. Godden)—The Self-Denial letter by the General, published in May 27th issue of "The War Cry" expressed our experience in the Effort. Much credit is due our Officers for their example and leadership, which enabled us to go well over the top, with a good increase in the personal giving.

Then we proved that the words which our Chief, Secretary said were true. He said: "The Corps that makes a real fight for the Self-Denial Effort is a better Corps spiritually." We are glad to say many have been blessed and are taking a bolder stand.

Our new Corps Sergeant-Major, Brother R. Bigden, conducts a meeting for young men and women on Monday nights, and they have become a success.

A word of appreciation is due Bandmaster Austin and Songster - Leader Boys for the splendid support of the musical sections and their readiness in leading meetings and Open-air.

On Sunday night Major and Mrs. Smith, and Ensign and Mrs. Hartas, accompanied by ten men who stay at the Sherbourne Hostel, all recently converted, were in charge of the meeting.

The splendid singing and illuminated talks gripped our hearts. Many were convicted and God's people were greatly helped by their earnestness. One young man knelt at the Cross.—Sec. A.M.

ALTAR SERVICE

PRESCOTT (Captain Stanley, Lieutenant Whale)—Our Self-Denial Altar service was conducted by Rev. A. Caswell,

FIRST TARGET SMASHED

The Army in Ville St. Pierre

LACHINE (Captain Bateman, Lieutenant Wilson)—A very successful Tag Day was held here, when a good increase was secured on last year. Everyone worked hard. This has been our first effort as a Corps, and we have had the joy of smashing our Target, with sixty-three dollars over.

Our cottage meetings, which are still being held in the homes of comrades and friends, are proving of great blessing. Last week we walked to Ville St. Pierre, the next village, and held a service in the home of Brother and Sister Tevlins. Twenty were present.

Last Saturday night Captain Gordon, of Montreal, was with us for our Open-air service on the main street. A good number gathered around.

On Sunday Ensign Feltham and Captain Gordon led our services. The Young People will remember the splendid time in our Company meeting, which was led by the Ensign and Captain.

At night a bright and interesting service was held.

RECENT "SPECIALS"

OSHAWA (Adjutant Kettle, Captain Keeling)—Envoy Burditt, of Toronto, recently conducted helpful and inspiring week-end meetings. The Altar service was held at night.

Last Sunday we were privileged to have Colonel and Mrs. Miller (R) to visit us. Mrs. Miller's message was appreciated in the Holiness meeting, and the Colonel gave an inspirational talk at night. In the afternoon the Young People were glad to see the Colonel in the Company meeting.

Last Monday we had a visit from the Rhodes Avenue Singing Company, assisted by Captain Gaylard. Captain Evenden played several trombone solos.

RECORD ALTAR SERVICE

MOUNT FOREST (Captain Butler, Lieutenant Vacher)—We had a welcome visit on a recent week-end from Major and Mrs. Best. Extra Open-air were held. On Sunday night the Hall was well filled and the Altar service realized the highest total for many years.

NEWFOUNDLAND NOTES

YOUNG AND LIVELY

NEWPORT (Cadet Olive Hudson)—Although this Corps is only a few months old, God has wonderfully helped the comrades, in face of much depression and opposition, to put on the whole armor of God.

As a result of the Campaign much progress is seen. We are glad to report ten Soldiers on the Roll; there is to be an enrolment in the near future.

Captain Flight and Cadet E. Strickland with some of the comrades from Greenspond, recently paid us a visit. Lieutenant L. Hancock, from Port Nelson, also visited us. We were richly blessed by their words.

Much interest is created among the Young People, and a number have taken their stand for God.

NINE CLAIM PARDON

COTTLE'S COVE (Lieutenants Dawe, and Benbon)—We are experiencing much of the power of God in our midst. Seekers are being saved, and God's convicting spirit is at work in the hearts of the unconverted. Last Sunday night we had the joy of seeing a man, who had been a backslider for many years, return to the fold. Again, on the following Thursday night, a big break came, and nine precious seekers knelt at the foot of the Cross and claimed Forgiveness. On Friday night another seeker sought Salvation. The Soldiers and converts are full of fire.

During the winter months we have been holding cottage meetings, which have proved times of great blessing to all.

Will Correspondents kindly forward Corps Reports without loss of time. We want them "hot."

SHEAF OF NEWS

BROCKVILLE (Captain Payne, Lieutenant Smith)—A man, who has been a backslider for thirty-five years, got gloriously converted a few weeks ago. Captain Payne has been appointed the spiritual adviser to a young woman who is awaiting trial for the murder of her infant baby.

Our Self-Denial Target has been smashed; we raised \$265 over our Target. We give God all the glory.

Another comrade was recently enrolled as a Soldier.

EVEN BUSY STOREKEEPERS STOP TO COMMENT

TWEED (Captain Rumford, Lieutenant Barwick)—We benefited greatly by a recent visit from Major Ursaki, of Ottawa, our Divisional Commander, and Sister Mrs. Cole, of Toronto. The Saturday night Open-air was one of much blessing. Even the storekeepers, though it was their busy time, remarked about the splendid singing.

Sunday was a day long to be remembered, being one full of bright singing, helpful testimonies, and duets by our week-end "specials." The Young People were not forgotten by the Major, either.

On Monday morning early the Major and Corps Officers went to Coe Hill and Bancroft, our farthest Outposts, and, after spending a very strenuous day collecting for Self-Denial, held an Open-air in Bancroft. They afterwards conducted

TARGET SMASHED

GRAVENHURST (Lieutenants Bougard and Rodgers)—God is blessing us at Gravenhurst. Recently we had a visit from Staff-Captain Wilson. We have gone over the top with our Self-Denial Target, with an increase over last year.—Cen. Fai.

INCENTIVE TO Y.P. WORK

NORTH SYDNEY (Ensign and Mrs. Jennings)—We recently had a visit from Captain Bloss, the Territorial Life-Saving Guard Organizer. On Friday night she met the Guards at parade and spent an instructive hour with them. On Saturday night a demonstration was given by the Guards and Young People at which a fine crowd gathered.

On Sunday all day the Captain was very busy at the Directory class Holiness meeting, Young People's Salvation meeting, in addition to the adult Salvation meeting at night. Her messages were interesting and helpful. We believe her visit will be an incentive to the Guards and Young People's work in general.

On Monday night one young woman sought Salvation. Praise God!

TWO CAPTURES

NORTH TORONTO (Adjutant and Mrs. H. Wood)—To commemorate the anniversary of the Empress disaster, special features were introduced at North Toronto last week-end. On the Saturday evening a number of interesting slides connected with the disaster were displayed and aptly commented on by Major Parsons (R). Major Spooner, one of the survivors, led the Sunday meetings, which were times of inspiration and power. Mrs. Spooner accompanied the Major, and, being a former Officer of the Colors, her efforts were much appreciated.

A special Open-air was arranged outside the home of Sister Mrs. Keeley who is very ill. The soft playing of hymn tunes brought much comfort to the sufferer.

In the night meeting Major Campbell (R) gave the five-minute talk, speaking on vivid memories of his Corps experiences. Major Spooner, in his lesson, gave a graphic portrayal of the rich young ruler. During the prayer-meeting two penitents surrendered.

TERRITORIAL SELF-DENIAL IN GATHERING

The Temple, James and Albert Streets, Toronto

MONDAY, JUNE 13, 1932, at 8 p.m.

COMMISSIONER JAMES HAY IN COMMAND

—KEEP THIS DATE OPEN—

GUARD ORGANIZER'S VISIT

PARIS (Captain and Mrs. Johnson)—On a recent Sunday afternoon and evening we had Captain Bloss, Territorial Life-Saving Guard Organizer, with us. Her talk with the Company meeting and the Sunbeams was very interesting. God came very near to us in the night meeting.—B.F.

GOOD ATTENDANCE

SUMMERSIDE (Captain Ritchie, Lieutenant Berry)—On Friday we had the pleasure of having a visit from Major and Mrs. Riches. Although the weather was rather unfavorable we had a very good attendance.

Previous to our evening meeting, Mrs. Riches met the Home League members, and her talk proved very helpful.—A.McN.

A BLESSED TIME

HAMILTON VI (Adjutant Froude, Lieutenant Knight)—Just recently we had with us Mrs. Major Galway, who conducted the night meeting. God came very near and blessed us. Her message was of great inspiration to all.

CORPS CELEBRATES SEVENTH ANNIVERSARY

GREENWOOD (Captain Royle, Lieutenant Poulton)—We held our 7th Anniversary services on Sunday last. Credit is due the Officers of this hustling little Corps for the arrangements made for the occasion. Major and Mrs. Snowden and members of the Subscribers Department, accompanied by the Dovercourt Young People's Band, conducted the services. A beautifully decorated anniversary cake, with seven candles, graced a table at the front of the platform.

The morning service consisted of per-

who, for fifteen years, labored as a missionary in China. Two of his children, who were born in that land, sang in Chinese.

The Altar for personal gifts was beautifully arranged and decorated with flowers. The appeal for life surrender to Christ found earnest response.

NOBLE RESPONSE

WOODBINE (Lieutenants Simester and Wood)—Captain and Mrs. Wiseman blessed us very much with their visit on Sunday last. The Altar service, at night, was very gratifying to us, the comrades responding nobly.

Brigadier and Mrs. Bloss were also with us recently.—Dave.

TWO NEW SOLDIERS

WESTVILLE (Captains Page and Williams)—We were pleased to have with us Major and Mrs. Owen for the afternoon and evening services. A splendid crowd gathered at night. During the service the Major enrolled two new Soldiers under the Blood and Fire Flag. A Long Service Badge, denoting twenty-five years of unbroken service as a Local Officer, was also presented to Bandmaster William G. Henderson.

sonal testimonies, singing by the Band members and a talk by the Major. A park meeting was held in the afternoon, where the Band put on a splendid program.

At night the Hall was crowded to the doors. The Major was ably assisted by Major Urquhart and Adjutant and Mrs. Kerr. A feature was the testimonies of the Band members.

After the meeting, the Officers, Band and Soldiers marched to Donlands United Church, where the Band put on a program, presided over by the Rev. M. Irwin.

MY, DIDN'T IT..?

THE COMMISSIONER

Addresses Meeting in Weston
United Church

WHY speak of the Deluge or seek the re-assurance of the rainbow? Is it not enough to assert that it rained? If the Commissioner's visit to Mimico succeeded, in spite of unpropitious weather, what shall be said of the following evening, Thursday, when the Heavens were opened, and the retired farmers of Weston sent up exclamations of gratification that the thirsty earth and the growing crops were soaked to saturation?

But The Army's Territorial Leader had "a job of work" to do that evening also, and Weston did not look too good out of doors. However, the porches of the United Church were thrown wide in high faith; the lights were all turned on in brilliant invitation; the rain danced merrily down; the lightning flashed; the thunder

A Work of Love and Sacrifice

GRADUATION EXERCISES AT THE ARMY'S GRACE HOSPITAL, HALIFAX

THE Graduation exercises of the Grace Hospital, Halifax, were held on Tuesday evening, in the No. 1 Citadel, in the presence of a very large congregation.

To the strains of a march, played by the united city Bands, the Hospital nurses entered the Hall, and the Graduates proceeded to the platform. Following the opening song, the Rev. Dr. Kerr led in prayer.

We were disappointed, of course, that the Commissioner was unable to be present to preside, as was at first arranged, and had hoped that the Mayor of Halifax would be with us, but he, too, was prevented from attending. Alderman Minshull, who came to substitute for the Mayor, was cordially greeted, after being introduced by Major Owen.

Nightingale Pledge," and Mrs. W. H. Covert, wife of the Lieut.-Governor for Nova Scotia, addressed the nurses, referring to them as "ministering angels," and praising them for their work of love and sacrifice. She also presented to them their diplomas, and Captain Edna Burrows, Superintendent of Nurses, presented the Class Pins.

The Hospital Annual Report was then read by Dr. P. A. Macdonald, Medical Superintendent, who made special mention of the newly-equipped nursery, which, he said, was one of the finest in Canada, and was due to the work put in for the Hospital by the Ladies' Auxiliary.

The Graduating Class was then addressed by Dr. H. K. MacDonald. Adjutant Pollock thanked the chair-

TERRITORIAL NEWSLETS

From Here, There and Everywhere

Two big events are in the offing. The Territorial Self-Denial Ingathering has been fixed for Monday, June 13th, at the Toronto Temple. The Commissioning of Cadets is to take place two weeks later, on Monday, June 27th, in the Massey Hall. The Commissioner will be in command at both of these annual events, and large crowds are expected.

Mrs. Commissioner Hay is booked to open the Lawn Social, at the Toronto Receiving Home (916 Yonge Street), on Saturday, June 18th, at 3 p.m.

Our deepest sympathy is extended to Mrs. Lieut.-Commissioner Henry, of Winnipeg, whose father passed away recently. He was a veteran Soldier and Local Officer of the Brisbane Corps. Four daughters of this highly-respected Salvation stalwart are Officers.

One hundred and fifty-seven men were handed over to The Army from the Toronto Police Court during the month of May, reports Staff-Captain Bunton. The Staff-Captain had four hundred and sixty interviews during this period.

SPIRITUAL DAY

At the Training Garrison

In glancing back over their months of training, no doubt the Cadets of the Jubilee Session would view the Spiritual Days, which occur at regular intervals, as times of particularly rapid soul growth.

Quite certainly this was the case on Tuesday, May 31st, when the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Dalziel conducted a set-apart day of quiet meditation upon things of the Spirit.

The Colonel, who was supported by Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Saunders, a number of visiting Officers and the Training Garrison Staff, drew all close to the practicabilities of the Kingdom during the day. That assembly hall became a hallowed place of revelation, for faith was confirmed, vision enlarged, and spiritual growth advanced in all three sessions.

In years to come the embryo Officers will look back upon May 31st, 1932, as a day of lofty significance in their lives.



The Graduating Class of the Grace Hospital, Halifax, with Adjutant Pearl Payton, the Superintendent (third from left, seated), and Captain Edna Burrows, Superintendent of Nurses, (second from left, seated)

roared; the Commissioner and Mrs. Hay arrived, almost as by a water cruise; the Band from West Toronto "sailed" up to the kerbstone jetty; the people came and received the hearty congratulations of the Commissioner on their demonstrated courage; the Band livened the proceedings; the meeting began.

Major Ham opened; the people sang heartily; the Editor-in-Chief prayed; the Rev. Harold Wellwood read a Scripture portion; the Mayor, Mr. S. V. Totten, said some kind things about The Army and quickly made way for the Commissioner who spoke of The Army as he is well able to do; the Rev. G. E. Forbes added generous tribute to speaker and Band; and Mrs. Hay complimented the chairman.

As for Captain Wilder and Lieutenant Britton, the Commanding Officers, they were delighted beyond measure in that this meeting made it possible for Weston to reach its Self-Denial Target.

Alderman Minshull apologized for the Mayor's absence, expressing his delight at the opportunity of presiding at such an important function.

In response to Dr. C. S. Morton, the Graduates repeated the "Florence

man for his presence, and following the Graduation, a reception was held for parents and friends of the Graduates at the Hospital, this being kindly arranged by the Ladies' Auxiliary. —L. Smith, Mrs. Major.

THE HOUSE of the POTTER:

AN INDIAN PEN-SKETCH

By Brigadier Pimm Smith,
Bombay

HERE is a picture of a typical Indian potter, his workshop—the little open space in front of his tiny hut of a house—and his companions at his work, his wife and children. The calling of the potter is one of the key-trades of an Indian village, for among the poorer people the clay vessel is in common use either for holding the day's supply of water, for storing grain, for cooking, and for other things.

The clay from which the vessels are made must be of a special quality; it is very carefully chosen and just as carefully worked over in order to perfectly free it from tiny pebbles and to bring it to the required temper. The wheel is a very primitive concern, poised five or six inches above the floor and made to spin by a dexterous turn of the potter's hand. From the prepared mass of clay a portion

is taken and flung on the whirling wheel whilst, as soon as it begins to rise up from the centre, the potter's well-trained fingers and thumb guide it into the desired shape.

Sometimes a flaw in the clay will cause it to take the wrong shape—the vessel is marred in the potter's hand. Without a moment's hesitation he casts the spoiled clay back to the mass. It must be carefully gone over again in order to find out what was the cause of the failure. If there is grit it must be removed, if the temper is poor it must be rectified; then on the wheel again it goes and comes off a vessel such as the potter desired to make it.

One day I asked a potter: "How

long have you been engaged in this work?" He answered: "From when I was a child." I asked him further: "Could any one learn to do this work?" His reply was: "Not if he were grown up. He must begin in childhood, otherwise he cannot get the right sense of touch in his fingers."

I left the house of the potter thinking of the skill of the great Heavenly Potter. How fine is His sense of touch; how He can mould and fashion; and how well He knows all about flaws and how to get rid of them; and all about wrong temper and how to make it the kind of temper which can be worked into vessels for His honor and glory!

NEW LOW FARES

TO THE

OLD COUNTRY

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MINIMUM COST—

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The Secretary:

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16 Albert Street, Toronto.

808 Dundas Street, Woodstock, Ont.

1225 University Street, Montreal.

AN ALL-CANADA

"WAR CRY"

The July 2nd issue of "The War Cry," published in Toronto, will be the first number to serve the all-Canada and Newfoundland Territory. Will Corps Correspondents kindly despatch their news items at the earliest possible moment in order to mitigate the additional difficulties presented by the extended territory the paper will cover.



A typical Indian potter busily engaged in his workshop

ABOUT HOME-MAKING



An olden-day sight? Not a bit of it. This is how the milkmaids in the country parts of Normandy still go on their milk rounds

NOURISHING RECIPES

Canary Pudding

Canary pudding is a light, nourishing pudding, appreciated by the small fry on account of its pretty appearance.

First balance in the scales sugar and butter together against the weight of three eggs; flour against two eggs, and include in your ingredients the rind of a lemon and three eggs.

Melt the butter till it is quite soft, but not oily. Stir in the sugar and lemon rind finely minced. Gradually mix in the flour till all is well stirred.

Now whisk the eggs and add to the mixture. Beat it all up quickly and thoroughly. Pour into a buttered basin, cover with a greased paper and cloth, and boil for two hours.

Serve for the nursery with strawberry jam, sauce or golden syrup. Cranberry or black-currant sauce is not quite so cloying for those who have not the "sweet tooth." The sauce is made by heating up the jam in a saucepan with a little water added. The golden syrup need only be stood in its tin on the hob ten minutes before it is needed.

The Hidden Mountain

This makes a pretty special supper dish. Beat the whites and yolks of six eggs separately. Now mix them together and beat again. Don't attempt to save time by beating them all up together in the first instance, for this is the most important part of the recipe. Add a few slices of citron, cream and sufficient pounded sugar to sweeten.

Mix everything well together and pour into a buttered frying pan and fry as you would a pancake. But it should be three times the thickness of an ordinary pancake. Fry for eight minutes and then it is cooked. Mask it with jam and serve cold.

Surprise Jelly

This jelly makes an attractive dish for children's parties, and is so simple that the most delicate child can eat it freely. Put half oz. of leaf gelatine to soak in cold water in a pint measure.

When it is quite soft drain off the water and add half a teaspoonful of powdered citric acid, three-quarter pound of lump or white granulated sugar, and six or seven drops of essence of lemon. Fill the jug with boiling water, stirring thoroughly till all the sugar is melted, and when it is slightly cool, color a nice red with cochineal.

Have ready a wetted mould and pour a little of the liquid jelly at the bottom

(Continued foot column 4)

The Five White Birds

Some Prayers Ascend Straight to Heaven; Some Stay on Earth—There's a Reason

THE other day a good man told his children a day-dream he had had.

Four or five people were in a church kneeling, praying. A boy who was there saw a little white bird beside each one. He watched the birds curiously.

The first flew up peacefully, and easily out through the window—out to the blue sky. The second bird, on laboring wing, could scarcely reach the roof, but when it did so, it suddenly darted forward through the window away to the upper air. The third was rising fairly with strong pinions, but suddenly it fell; as if shot to the heart it fell and moved not. The fourth was an ugly little bird, and only half-feathered, but strong on the wing, and after one or two mistaken efforts it found the open window. The last white bird lay dead beside

the man's chair.

The little boy went up to someone whom he saw in the church, and said, "What do they mean?"

"Ah," said a kindly voice, "that first bird was the prayer of a man

who would not forgive his enemy; in the middle of his prayer he remembered his enemy and said, 'I will not forgive. I will that still.' His prayer was slain because he hated. It could not rise to God. The fourth prayer was that of a man who prayed without eloquence, carelessly, but still it was a prayer of faith, and therefore reached the heart of God.

"The fifth I know," said the boy. "It was a beautiful prayer, beautifully said, but with no thought or trust, and therefore it was of no avail."

How do you pray? I wonder what kind of little white bird flew from your bedside when you went to rest last night?



WINDOWS OF THE SOUL

Oh, how little it takes to soil the windows of the soul, and to dim and blur the spiritual landscape! How small the worm needed to wither and blight the gourd of our spiritual joys! How little it takes to rust the key of prayer, clip the wings of faith, chill the warmth of love, and shut us out from the loving ear of God!

Introducing Children:

Teach the Little Ones to be Courteous and Gracious

FIVE-YEAR-OLD JEAN came to the door and peeped into the living-room where her mother was entertaining guests. "Come in, dear," called her mother, rising and taking the little girl's hand. "I want to introduce you to my friends."

Turning to her visitors, she announced simply, "This is my daughter, Jean. Jean, this is Mrs. Brown, and this is Mrs. Robinson. I think you already know Mrs. West."

Gently and courteously she led the child from one to another, letting her shake hands with each and murmur "How do you do." Then, quietly, she dismissed the little girl, saying, "Now, dear, I think your dolls are waiting for you on the porch." And Jean ran happily out.

There comes an age when children who have not been properly taught are extremely self-conscious when it is necessary for them to enter a room full of adults and to speak courteous-

that she will be well poised and gracious.

Begin while they are very young to train children in good manners, and they will accept the training as simply as it is given. If you wait until the awkwardness of adolescence has begun to make them self-conscious, there will be trouble ahead.

Unfortunately, many parents who are themselves gracious and kindly towards guests, fail to understand that the child's craving for attention may be satisfied legitimately by treating him as they wish him to treat others. Instead, they often greet the little ones when company is present with a "Run along now, and don't bother the big people," which, like all prohibitions, has the immediate effect of making the child desire to stay. And since he finds himself relegated to a role of complete unimportance, he very often deliberately sets out to be naughty merely from a desire to be noticed.

"Oh, Where are the Playmates of Yesterday?"

Not to be taken too seriously

Oh, where are the playmates of yesterday,
The fellows we knew in school;
Oh, what has become of the studious one,
Oh, where, oh, where is the fool?
Oh, what became of the orator,
Whose passion was to recite,
And the bashful kid who could speak no place
Unless he succumbed to fright,
Oh, what has become of the model boy
Who was always the teacher's pet—
Oh where, oh where, is the tough young nut,
The one we can never forget?

The studious one, so we have been told,
While the fool owns stock in a bank or two,
And a railroad that always pays;
The orator that we knew so well,
Is clerk in a dry goods store,
While the bashful kid we knew
Has been in Parliament ten years or more;
The model boy is behind the bars,
For stealing a neighbor's cow;
And you ask, "What of the tough young nut?"
Oh, he's a preacher now.



—Sent by Mrs. McCardell, Orillia.

who really trusted, and it went swiftly up to Heaven. The second bird was the labored prayer of someone who doubted, but in the middle of his prayer he cast aside his doubt and said, 'I will trust'; then the bird sped Heavenwards."

"The fifth I know," said the boy. "It seemed to be shot in the heart."

"Ah," said the angel—for angel he was—"that was the prayer of a man

ly to them. But children whose parents begin very early to expect well-bred behavior usually miss the discomfort of that period. The little girl who is always introduced to her mother's and father's friends will not find it embarrassing to meet strangers. By the time the duties of hostess devolve upon her, giving and accepting instructions will have become so much a matter of course

HOME LEAGUE MEETINGS

TORONTO WEST DIVISION

Brock Avenue—Mrs. Staff-Captain Keith, Wed, June 15, 2.30 p.m.
Earls Court—Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Whatley, Thurs., June 9, 2.30 p.m.
Fairbank—Mrs. Major Ham, Wed., June 15, 2.30 p.m.
Lisgar Street—Mrs. Ensign Keith (R), Thurs., June 23, 2.30 p.m.
Mount Dennis—Mrs. Major Parsons (R), Thurs., June 16, 2.30 p.m.
Scarlett Plains—Mrs. Colonel Attwell, Ensign Pattenden (R), Thurs., June 9, 2.30 p.m.
Toronto 1—Mrs. Major Spooner, Thurs., June 9, 8.00 p.m.
Wychwood—Mrs. Major Ritchie, Wed., June 15, 2.30 p.m.
Temple—Mrs. Adjutant Kerr, Tues., June 21, 8.00 p.m.

TORONTO EAST DIVISION

Bedford Park—Mrs. Staff-Captain Porter, Thurs., June 23, 2.30 p.m.
Byng Avenue—Major Mrs. MacGillivray (R), Wed., June 22, 2.30 p.m.
Danforth—Mrs. Brigadier Macdonald (R), Thurs., June 23, 2.30 p.m.
East Toronto—Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Moore (R), Thurs., June 9, 2.30 p.m.
Leaside—Mrs. Staff-Captain Mundy, Tues., June 21, 2.30 p.m.
Parliament Street—Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Saunders, Thurs., June 9, 8.00 p.m.
Riverdale—Mrs. Major Smith, Tues., June 28, 2.30 p.m.
Rhodes Avenue—Mrs. Major Spooner, Tues., June 21, 2.30 p.m.
Todmorden—Mrs. Adjutant Tiffin, Thurs., June 16, 2.30 p.m.
Woodbine—Mrs. Major Snowden, Wed., June 15, 2.30 p.m.
Yorkville—Mrs. Major Campbell (R), Thurs., June 16, 8.00 p.m.

(Continued from column 1)
of this. Cut some sponge cake into thin slices, and when the jelly in the jug is just beginning to set put a layer of sponge cake, then of jelly and so on until the mould is full.

JUST IN PARENTHESIS

A Backward Glance over Four Years' Work in India

WE ARE taught by those who are supposed to know that a parenthesis is a clause which interrupts for a moment the main idea, for the purpose of either explaining more fully or qualifying more carefully the main theme. If this be so, then our years in India, from 1927 to 1931, were indeed parenthetical. The main line of our service was severed, and although at the time we could not see it clearly, but only sense it, we can now see that these years were to be a means of qualifying us more for the "great missionary endeavor." We now see the missionary enterprise, not through the English telescope, nor through the Chinese magnifying glass, nor through Indian binoculars, but through a combination of these. At times in India we were tempted to begrudge the time spent away from China; now we know that it has been of immense value to us.

Arriving at The Salvation Army Hospital in Anand, Gujerat, we found ourselves at the hub of a very effective unit, working for the healing and the spiritual enlightenment of the

following the withdrawal of the police from the villages to the larger towns. Also at one time we had a ward given over to the treatment of the local residents who as "satyagrahis" (participants in the Civil Disobedience Movement) were wounded in Mr. Gandhi's march to break the salt laws.

One of the features of the life of our village was a large boarding school run by the Congress party. We acted as medical attendant on many occasions to these boys, and as a result gained an influence with the schoolmasters as well as the boys.

This resulted in an invitation to be present at their monthly "free and easy" supper, which was a simple meal eaten off leaves and brass pans, whilst sitting on the ground in the moonlight. After supper an opportunity for a twenty-minute talk to the boys was gladly taken, when the aims and principles of The Salvation Army Hospital and general work were dealt with.

On one occasion at a temple near the Hospital, a huge mela or feast was being held. These feasts repre-

By—
Doctor
Arthur
Swain,
Now of
China



Salvation Army Missionary Officers conducting a "Canoe Campaign" in India

people of Gandhi's own country. During our stay the waves of the Civil Disobedience movement reached us, but did not interfere with our work, although they might have done, had a worked-up mob we met once while we were visiting patients, had their own way. On the contrary it added to it, as it resulted in an increase of "dacoits" (robbers)

The Hindu's Yearning Satisfied

Thaku Shankaram was a Hindu from the Tamil country. His heart yearned for God, but his religion gave him no satisfaction. He went to work in Madras, and there he saw a group of Salvationists holding an Open-air meeting. The bright faces of these people attracted him, their singing engaged his attention, and what they said about knowing God and about having the peace of God both made him feel dejected and inspired him. He was cast down when he thought of himself; he was led to hope when he thought of what these people said.

He did not follow up the Salvationists, and soon after he had seen them he moved to Bombay to take up a position in one of the mills there.

Almost at once, in Bombay, he saw again a group of Army people holding an Open-air meeting. This time he followed them. He sought out the Officer, and she helped him, prayed with him, and gave him a Tamil Bible.

That is six months ago. Since that he has twice read through the Tamil Testament, and has regularly attended The Army meetings, although he lives more than four miles out of the city.

sent the high water mark of popular religious feeling in India, and I was keen to see it for myself. I was admitted on the strength of being "The Mukhtaufaj Doctor Sahib" (The Salvation Army Doctor). Passing through the grounds of the temple where the crowds were being fed, and on through the inner courts where the god was being worshipped and "hurrahed," and money was being thrown to him, I was ushered into the presence of the chief "guru" (priest) of the border to which the temple belonged—who by the way had come down from the Himalayan Mountains to be present at this feast—and had a long conversation with him on the work of the Hospital and the condition of the people we were serving. I was the only white man of the quarter of a million people who dur-

Saved from the Electric Chair

A meeting of the Lansing Penitentiary Prison Corps in the United States was arranged for 2.30 o'clock. With the Soldiers of this Prison Corps added to the great number of inmates who were eager to listen to The Army Officer, the meeting registered the largest attendance ever witnessed in the chapel of this prison. Several hundred hands were raised requesting prayer.

At the close of the meeting the men crowded around the visitors, saying: "Pray for me!"—"Write to me!"—"Thank you for the meeting!"—"Come to see me and have a little talk with me!" One man, with the tears running down his face, told of how The Army had saved him from the electric chair in another State.

ing the course of the feast entered the temple. When we once again reached the outside of the temple, my guide heaved a great sigh of relief and wiped away perspiration from his brow, not all of which was due to the heat of the day, and thanked Rama that no harm had come to us.

On another occasion I had received an emergency call to the palace of a small Prince. We found the Prince very ill, and his wife in terror of the effect on her of the intrigues that would reach a climax should he die.

Staved Off Evil Day

We were able to relieve him and stave off the evil day for a time; one of the missionary nurses of the Hospital was in residence in the palace for several days during the crisis and was able to enter into the life of the home and the zenana especially, leaving behind an impression of Christ and His way that could never have been made, perhaps without the medical entrée.

In a village where I had been called to see a high caste patient, news was sent to me that a woman in the outcaste part of the village was in

grave danger. I found all her relatives crying around her, having reached the end of their resources and with no one else who would come to their aid. We took the woman to the hospital in the car, and in a couple of weeks took her back again—plus the infant.

A Salutory Lesson

The Hospital, like all mission hospitals in India, was a not ineffective weapon in the attack on caste. This typically Indian system divides a race of peoples of the same religion into divisions that can have nothing to do with one another in these fundamental relationships that serve to unify a people. Rubbing shoulders in the Out-patient department with low caste Dheds, seeing treatments meted out not on the caste basis but according to physical needs, and watching in the wards the practical Christianity that the Hospital stands for, the high caste Brahman sees himself in a new relationship to his less fortunate brother and learns a lesson which if not palatable, is, at any rate, good for him.

"NEW LIFE"

First Prison-Gate Home Opened in Dutch East Indies

"NEW LIFE," the first Army prison-gate Home in the Dutch East Indies, was opened recently in Bandoeng. The event was made the occasion for a distinguished gathering of the leading citizens of Bandoeng and Batavia, over which Commissioner de Groot, the Territorial Commander, presided. Among the visitors were the Resident of Mid-Priangan, the Burgomaster of Bandoeng, the Assistant Resident, the head of the Educational Department, the Director of the local prison, ministers of the State Church, and university professors.

A deep impression was made by the Director of the prison when he presented to Commissioner de Groot "The Safe Harbor," a painting which is the work of prisoners and is to be hung in the newly-inaugurated Home. At the same time the Director handed him an envelope containing forty-five guilders (approximately \$16), made up of small gifts from the prisoners toward the cost of the furniture in the Home.

Following upon appeals made by prominent citizens of Makassar, South Celebes, in the Dutch East Indies, The Army has established a Polyclinic there.

At the opening ceremony, after introducing the Officer-Nurse who is to take charge of the establishment, Commissioner de Groot, the Territorial Commander, took the opportunity to speak of the work of The Army in other lands.

A prosperous Corps has been established at Chauterwa Criminal Tribes Settlement, in India, with twenty-one Soldiers, twenty-six adherents, nineteen Junior Soldiers, twenty-eight on the Cradle Roll, seven Corps Cadets, eight Companies, fourteen Flute Band-lads, and fifteen Home Leaguers.

CRUSADERS ALL

China's Readable Army Periodical in New Hands

CONSEQUENT upon the departure from China of Adjutant Welbourn, who is at present on furlough, with his wife, in Canada, Adjutant Littler has been appointed to the Territorial Headquarters in Peiping, with responsibility for "The Crusader" and other literary work which has been steadily developing in recent years. In addition he will be responsible for the oversight of the Language Study of the Overseas Officers where his very sound knowledge of the Chinese Language, both spoken and written, will be of great value. Mrs. Littler is well-known in Peiping, having been in command of the Central Corps before her marriage.

It may not be known to our readers that, for four years, Adjutant Welbourn has been responsible for editing "The Crusader," and has devoted much time and thought to the preparation of this readable and helpful paper. Not only Salvationists, but Army friends in China and other lands, show an increasing interest in the English Supplement to the Chinese "War Cry."

Generous Tientsin Friend

A few months ago Mr. Z.S. Chou, a life-long Christian business man of Tientsin, came into close touch with The Army through the Relief Work carried out in the city during the fighting between the police and plain clothes men, and has shown such practical interest and such enthusiasm for the spread of the Gospel that he has already purchased a splendid piece of land near the Tientsin East Corps, which he is making over as a gift to The Salvation Army. He has also very kindly agreed to the building of a Hall and Chinese Officers' Quarters being proceeded with without delay.



COMMISSIONER JAMES HAY,
Territorial Commander,

James and Albert Streets, Toronto, Ont.
Printed for The Salvation Army in
Canada East and Newfoundland, by The
Salvation Army Printing House, 18
Albert Street, Toronto 2, Canada.

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paid.

All Editorial communications should be
addressed to the Editor.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

**ADMISSION TO LONG SERVICE
ORDER:**

Mrs. Major George Barle, Halifax I.

APPOINTMENTS:

Captain Minnie Taito, to "Anchorage,"

St. John's, Newfoundland.

Captain Alma Moore, to Halifax Hospital.

JAMES HAY,
Commissioner.

INTERESTING CHANGES

The following Administrative Offi-
cers have received orders to farewell
on June 26th:—

Lieut.-Colonel Wm. Burrows, Mon-
treal Division; Brigadier H. Ritchie,
Toronto East Division; Major C.
Sparks, Windsor Division; Major L.
Ursaki, Ottawa Division; Staff-Cap-
tain Wilson, North Bay Division.

**IN THE CANADA WEST TERRI-
TORY:—**

Lieut.-Colonel W. Peacock, Field
Secretary and Young People's Secre-
tary; Brigadier W. Cummins, Men's
Social Secretary; Brigadier G. Smith,
Spiritual Special; Major A. Steele,
Vancouver Division; Major A. Dalziel,
Manitoba and N. W. Ontario Division;
Major Wm. Oake, Property and Sub-
scribers Secretary; Major W. Dray,
Cashier, Territorial Headquarters;
Staff-Captain W. Putt, Editor "War
Cry."

"CAPTAIN MAC"

Promoted to Full Rank

We are pleased to announce that
the General has promoted Lieut.-
Commissioner William McKenzie, Ter-
ritorial Commander, Southern Aus-
tralia Territory, to the rank of full
Commissioner.

The Commissioner, who came out of
Bundaberg, Queensland, has seen
forty-three years' service as an Offi-
cer. After having served in various
capacities in Australia and New Zea-
land, he came to be well-known dur-
ing the Great War, being the first
Australian chaplain to be appointed.
He did heroic, and indeed magnificent
service among the troops in Egypt,
Gallipoli, and France, and was award-
ed the Order of the Founder in 1920.

After a period as Field Secretary
in Southern Australia, the Commis-
sioner was appointed Territorial Com-
mander for North China, a position he
held for some years with success,
sharing with his Officers and Soldiers
the hardships of the Fight and en-
dearing himself to all.

The Commissioner, together with
Mrs. McKenzie, will receive the warm-
est congratulations from his comrades
not only in Australia but in all parts
of the world.

TO HIGHER SERVICE

**Major Beecroft Answers the
Heavenly Call**

Major Joseph Beecroft, of Toronto,
passed to his Eternal Reward on
Monday afternoon, May 30th.

Our deepest sympathy and prayers
are with Mrs. Beecroft and the
bereaved family.

A report of the funeral service, to-
gether with a resume of our pro-
moted comrade's devoted career, will
appear in next week's "War Cry."

"You have made us all feel small"—Mr. Arthur Wright, of the Lions Club, Strathroy

Our Territorial Leaders Spend a Day on Historic Army Battleground

**Leading Citizens of London and Strathroy join in encouraging the
activities of our Organization**

COMMISSIONER and Mrs. Hay
spent last Sunday in the Lon-
don Division. The first meeting
of the day took place at the London
II Corps. This Holiness meeting was
full of instruction and wise counsel
that not only blessed and helped the
comrades assembled, but gave food
for thought that will doubtless bear
fruit in later days.

Lieut.-Commissioner Hoe's prayer
prepared the way for our Leader's
illuminating comments on the chosen
Scripture reading.

Mrs. Hay followed this up with a
reminder of the blessedness of "walk-
ing with God." She appealed to all
who had not done so, to enter into
the experience of surrender, and con-
secration that would ensure constant
fellowship with Him.

In his main subject, the Commis-
sioner portrayed the work of the Holy
Spirit in the lives of men, and pointed
out the perils of disobeying Him, the
only infallible Guide. Kindly words
of counsel to the Young People
present gave evidence of the speaker's
intense desire to help them, and were
much appreciated.

Staff-Captain Mundy, with his
soulful singing, aided the influence of
this very profitable occasion.

Fifty years ago The Army opened
fire in London, one of Canada's larger
cities at that time, and within two
years the war was carried into the
neighboring town of Strathroy, where
in March, 1884, the first gun was
fired. Since then, the work has pro-
ceeded continuously. Among the Offi-

cers who commanded this Corps in
the early days, was Captain Joe Lud-
gate, and in the long list of Corps
Officers are some distinguished names,
including a "Talmage," a "Booth,"
and a "Hay!"

To this old historic Corps Commis-
sioner and Mrs. Hay paid their initial
visit on Sunday afternoon, and were
officially welcomed by Mayor Kirby,
a genial Irish-Canadian, and also by
the Reeve, Mr. Harold Statham. The
Mayor expressed his hearty appre-
ciation of the work of The Army in
the town during the twenty years he
has observed it, and of the splendid
co-operation given the municipal
authorities by the present Officer,
Captain David Allen. Most hearty
indeed were his words of welcome, as
were also those of Reeve Statham,
who hoped that the Commissioner and
his good lady would soon come back
again to Strathroy.

Mr. Arthur Wright, of the Lions'
Club, an organization that has cham-
pioned The Army's cause in the town
for years, and which numbers in its
ranks throughout Canada some of
The Army's most stalwart supporters,
spoke with earnest appreciation of
the Commissioner's message. "You
have made us all feel small," he said,
"with regard to your viewpoint of
Army work going on throughout the
world, helping those who would be
overlooked were it not for The Army.
This afternoon faith, hope and in-
spiration have been awakened in us,
and we will continue to assist The
Army."

The Commissioner's rapid word-
pictures of Army activities held the
rapt attention of his audience from
beginning to end. Mrs. Hay, who
spoke briefly, following the Commis-
sioner, captivated the people, and if
the Commissioner cannot spare the
time to pay a return visit to Strath-
roy, then Mrs. Hay must come alone!

Lieut.-Commissioner Hoe's presence
and prayer were an inspiration to
the Commissioner, who referred to
the long years of splendid service of
this veteran Missionary Officer. The
London II Band, under Bandmaster
Dix, accompanied the Commissioner
to his surprise and pleasure, adding
to the enjoyment of the meeting by
their inspiring music.

Back in London once more, our
Territorial Leaders found the spa-
cious auditorium of the Metropolitan,
Western Ontario's largest and finest
church, seating a splendid congrega-
tion for the evening service, which
had been arranged. Dr. Bruce
Hunter, D.D., Pastor of the Metro-
politan Church, the Rev. Basil
Thompson, of Wesley United Church,
and Major Best assisted in the ser-
vice. Mayor George Hayman presided
and introduced the speaker.

Heartily welcomed, the Commis-
sioner stepped to the pulpit and, from
the opening of his masterly address,
captivated the attention of his large
audience. His stirring address was
graphically illustrated with incidents
gathered from many parts of the
world.

The Rev. Basil Thompson, in pro-
posing a vote of thanks to Commis-
sioner Hay, said: "There are three
ways in which we of the Church can
well afford to copy The Salvation
Army, and one is in respect to the
abstinence from tobacco of their
Officers and Local Officers. Much of
the influence and example among our
leaders is impaired by their indul-
gence in this.

"The people of the churches have
expended huge sums in erecting beau-
tiful, costly churches, and in inviting
people to attend them. But we do not
read anywhere in the Bible that we
are commanded to invite the people
to come and hear us—we are com-
manded to go to them. This The Sal-
vation Army is doing."
(Continued on page 12, column 4)

Again the gathering bowed in prayer
while Colonel Adby petitioned for a
continuation of that blessing and in-
spiration which had been vouchsafed
through the late Commissioner's
Young People's Councils to the rising
generation of Salvationists of his day
of command.

From first to last Commissioner
Hay's words did high honor to the
memory of a brother-Commissioner,
his well-chosen references and self-
explicatory illustrations evidencing
the prevailing characteristics so sig-
nificant in a man like Commissioner
Richards. Beginning with few ad-
vantages, he had devoted himself to
acquiring knowledge; he was a vorac-
ious reader that he might amass
stories with which to give point to
his addresses; a faithful and devoted
and untiring and unremitting worker
for God in the sphere to which he had
been called; a loyal Salvationist, he
had been a worthy example to those
who had been given him to command.

Here was no room for depths of
sorrow; here was no call for repin-
ing, for a courageous Soldier had car-
ried the battle through to its ultimate
moment, and had marched through to
complete triumph. Here, then, was
cause for praise to God. The Com-
missioner carried his audience with
him.

A heart-stirring hymn-tune—"Chal-
vey"—to which there seems to have
(Continued on page 9, column 4)

"AN ORIGINAL AND UNUSUAL SALVATIONIST"

THE COMMISSIONER

**Conducts the Service of Remembrance for COMMISSIONER
W. J. RICHARDS in the Toronto Temple**

YET once again a memorial
service for one of The Army's
International Leaders—one of
the swiftly-disappearing Old
Guard—was held in the Toronto Tem-
ple, the honors falling, on this occa-
sion, to Commissioner W. J. Richards,
formerly Territorial Commander
for Canada and Newfoundland, whose
passing was chronicled in our last
issue.

An atmosphere composed of varied
memories, mixed emotions, and that
sense of awe which comes to all who
contemplate at such a close perspec-
tive eternal verities as they affect the
speeding soul of man, wrapped about
the gathering assembled on this oc-
casion. It is ever thus, notwithstanding
that setting of radiant joyfulness
which characterizes the Salvationist,
and the fact that his forward-look-
ing spirit finds scant gratification in
retrospect, because of "the joy set
before him." And so, once again,
a Service of Remembrance had its
own way with those who had come
to pay tribute of respect to the mem-
ory of an original and unusual Sal-
vationist.

Marshalled in order, and bearing
the colors of the countries in which
Commissioner Richards had served as
an Army Leader, came a company of
Long-Service Order Officers who had
given battle against unrighteousness
under the command of the late Com-
missioner. Down the length of the
aisle of the building, marching step
for step towards the platform, they
progressed as if drawn by the strains
of the West Toronto Band, which
was playing the Funeral March by
Chopin. A new introduction, this
music, to Army gatherings in Can-
ada; but how impressive the solemn
reiteration of the throbbing pulse
wrung by pain, with here and there a
burst of irrepressible passion, to be

succeeded eventually by the charm-
ing hymn of confidence which, over-
coming the inexpressible anguish of
bereavement, rises in faith to that
bourne whence there is no return, but
where there is also no pain.

Certainly there was inevitableness
about the choice of the song which
Commissioner Hay announced at the
conclusion of the Funeral March. It
was as fitting as could possibly be
conceived. The music having died
away, as though into the distance to-
wards the Glowing Gates of the Holy
City, there poured forth from the
gathering the ringing arrest of the
old-time Army chorus:

Welcome Home! Welcome Home!
A welcome in Glory for me.

There was a gladness, there was a
thrill, there was an intimate sense of
realism about the uplift of the music
offered by the two Bands occupying
the platform, and there was an equal
assurance in the manner in which the
audience joined in the four verses and
the chorus of this fine old Army song.

The prayer by Colonel McAmmond
was succeeded by still another song,
beautifully expressed as to the words,
and soulfully sung by the thrilled
gathering:

Still nigh me, Oh, my Saviour
stand,

And guard in fierce temptation's
hour.

The concluding couplet of the third
stanza was triumphant to a degree,
the old Temple ringing with the sing-
ing of the crowd and the music of
the Band:

Like Moses' bush, I'll mount the
higher,

And flourish unconsumed in fire.

Happily appropriate was the Scrip-
ture-reading by Colonel Dalziel, ere
the East Toronto Songsters contrib-
uted the well-known verses beginning:
"Some day the silver cord will break."

SERVICE OF REMEMBRANCE

For Commissioner W. J. Richards

(Continued from page 8)

been indissolubly wedded to those solemn words: "A few more years shall roll . . . and we shall be at rest," was given by the Earls Court Band as the first of two numbers which they played at this juncture. The other: "It's true there's a beautiful city," coming with charming re-assurance to all who contemplate the silent tomb.

Staff-Captain Mundy was well heard in "The City of Gold." In fine voice, restrained yet passionate, our comrade painted a picture of "the land where the sun never sets, and the leaves never fade . . . a beautiful city."

Colonel Bond (R), having been publicly welcomed to Toronto by the Commissioner, spoke at some length upon his relationships with the late Commissioner whom he had welcomed to two Territories, and from which, in turn, the Commissioner had given him farewell orders.

"In mansions of glory, and endless delight, I'll ever adore Thee and dwell in Thy sight," sang the Quintet of women Officers attached to Headquarters, in a truly triumphant conclusion to their beautiful song: "My Jesus, I love Thee." The repetition of their last line, in the case of each stanza, served to give admirable emphasis to their lyrical assertion.

Mrs. Commissioner Hay's words had a special reference to Mrs. Commissioner Richards, and to the family of six Officers given by the late Commissioner and his wife to the service of God and The Army. It was a tender tribute and well-earned. It was also in this same direction that Colonel DesBrisay turned her thoughts when called upon to pray, ere the united Bands gave a stirring presentation of Handel's Dead March in "Saul," the original words set to which were first given by Colonel Dalziel.

For a final congregational effort the compilers of the Order of Service had chosen three verses of a beautiful poem now to be found in The Army Song Book.

As the gathering retired, passing out again to mix with the mass, so intent on non-serious matters, one could hear rising from the dispersing throng the beautiful melody known as "Ellers," to which the words had been sung, and, verily, not only the phrase of music, but the theme of the poet whose words they had been singing, found repeated re-statement, as eye met eye. Surely a new light was kindled, as if to say in the closing words which preceded the Benediction pronounced by the Commissioner:

How wonderful to see Him face
to face,
When I have fought the fight and
won the race!

THE CHIEF SECRETARY

Spends Sunday at Home Corps

THE CHIEF SECRETARY and Mrs. Colonel Dalziel visited their home Corps, Leaside (Captain and Mrs. Ford), on Sunday last, much to the delight and spiritual stimulus of all who attended the gatherings.

The Colonel was on hand at both morning and evening Open-air; the latter engagement was held, by special request, near the home of a sick friend.

The indoor services were marked by that combination of cheerfulness and spiritual value which characterizes the Colonel's meetings. Brigadier and Mrs. Ritchie were present throughout the day, rendering fine support.

Particularly pertinent and powerful were the messages of both the Colonel and Mrs. Dalziel; they went straight to deep truths; there was no mincing of matters, and the total effect was a complete toning-up of one's spiritual outlook, a fresh bracing of faith for the issues of life.

Leaside will not soon forget this memorable week-end.

All Across the Australian Continent

THE GENERAL AND MRS. HIGGINS

Receive the Enthusiastic Greetings of all
Classes of the Community in Adelaide

Campaign Registers Two Hundred Seekers
(By Cable, Via London)

RETURNING from Tasmania, the General, together with Mrs. Higgins, visited Geelong, and participated in a Civic Reception. En route for Adelaide, a wayside welcome was given at Ballarat Station, Mayor Hutchinson and Sir Alexander Peacock, the Speaker of the Victoria Parliament, paying cordial tributes.

Groups of country comrades greeted the General at other wayside stations, and one thousand Salvationists assembled in the Adelaide terminus, on Thursday morning, when a civic reception was offered by the Lord Mayor. In the public welcome which followed, Sir Alexander Hore Rutherford, Governor of South Australia, gave a magnificent address.

On Friday, at the Commonwealth Club luncheon, the Commissioner of Police presided.

During Saturday's meeting in the Yatala Prison twenty-one men accepted Christ. A huge audience gathered for the Young People's Demonstration. Premier Lionel Hill presided over Sunday afternoon's lecture, and the night gathering concluded at eleven, when the total of seekers registered for the Adelaide Campaign had reached two hundred.—

—HENRY W. MAPP, Chief of the Staff.

The Valley of Weeping Can Become a Place of Springs

Around 'Empress of Ireland' Memorial

Comrades of Salvationists Who Perished in Great Calamity
Honor the Memory of the Departed

MOUNT PLEASANT CEMETERY, Toronto, was athrob with Spring's living glory on the afternoon of Sunday, May 29th. Tulips, in scarlet and yellow, bent their gay heads before the soft wind; leaves waved in the grandeur of new greenness, and the birds sang their gleeful songs to the sun and blue sky and all creation.

It was difficult to carry one's mind from such a scene to that terrible catastrophe which occurred on the fog-shrouded St. Lawrence just eighteen years ago that day! Yet it must have all come back with graphic vividness to the little group of "Empress of Ireland" survivors as they stood 'neath the soaring shaft which stands as a memorial to the one hundred and sixty-seven of their comrade-Salvationists who lost their lives on that fateful occasion.

This annual pilgrimage, led by Colonel and Mrs. Attwell, brought a large host of Salvationists and friends in addition to the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Dalziel, and those actual survivors who were able to be present, to this sacred spot. The little handful of those who were spared keep this trust—not only to honor the memory of their departed comrades, but also to reconsecrate themselves to the service of God. This was the idea behind Major Spooner's opening prayer.

"Once again we find ourselves on this spot of ground," said Colonel Attwell, in his remarks, during which he outlined the story of the sinking of "The Empress of Ireland." "Here we renew friendships forged on the anvil of a great calamity. One hundred and sixty-seven of our comrades went down that morning. By the grace of God a few of us were saved.

We stand here to give Him the glory for His mercy."

The Colonel read tender messages from several survivors who were unable to be present, including Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire, of Winnipeg, and Staff-Captain Willson, of North Bay.

Staff-Captain Keith read the 46th Psalm, which was the Scripture portion read by Colonel Maidment at the Farewell of The Army party for the International Congress, which they never reached, eighteen years ago.

Just before the Chief Secretary addressed the large assemblage, a beautiful wreath was laid at the foot of the monolith, by Mrs. Martyn, whose parents, Adjutant and Mrs. Hannigan, were lost in the disaster.

The Colonel first spoke of the stunning effect which the news of the catastrophe had upon Salvationists at the International Centre.

"How best can we honor the memory of these comrades?" he asked in continuance. "Not by sorrow only—one day sorrow will be turned into joy, for we shall see our loved ones again. Not in memory or monuments or flowers only, for these are inadequate."

Turning to the Psalmist for light, the Colonel quoted, "Passing through the valley of weeping, they make it a place of springs." We can, if we are people of faith, believe that the hand of God was in it. Sorrow will open the floodgates of our sympathies. It will increase our treasures of tenderness and understanding.

"Comrades, keep step," urged the Colonel in conclusion. "The order is 'March on,' not 'Stay.'"

After the singing of "God be with you till we meet again," Colonel McAmmond closed this touching service in earnest prayer.

SWISS ENTHUSIASM

At the Jubilee Congress Meetings

A VISITOR to the triumphant Swiss Jubilee Congress Campaign, conducted by the Chief of the Staff, gives, in the British "War Cry" some of his impressions of the sturdy Salvationism of the comrades he met in Switzerland.

The eagerness and enthusiasm of the people who came from mountain fastnesses and isolated Corps (he writes) was most inspiring. How much the Officers appreciated the privilege of meeting in this manner was evident by their interest and attention in the Councils at Zurich and Lausanne and by their deep concern and anxious efforts for the Salvation of souls in the great meetings, in which, by the way, the total attendances amounted to more than 20,000.

Commissioner and Mrs. Howard and their comrades of the Swiss and Italian Territory have been facing many difficulties during the past twelve months, but the spirit of unity and courage with which they have faced their problems together have achieved notable success.

One of the difficulties of great Congress Campaigns in French-speaking and German-speaking Switzerland, is the accommodation of the crowds. For this purpose a great tent, capable of sheltering thousands of people, was erected. A tent of course cannot, in bad weather, offer the comforts of a permanent Hall, and the noise of heavy rain on the tightened canvas can almost destroy the effectiveness of a meeting. Such close co-operation, however, as existed between audience and speaker at Zurich, on Ascension Day, was equal to any difficulties the weather created and accounted for the wonderful success of the meetings.

During his journey from Switzerland, the Chief of the Staff was able to inspect the new Young Men's Home, the new Men's Shelter, and the striking City of Refuge buildings, now in course of erection as part of a great social amelioration plan organized by Commissioner Peyron.

In Geneva, the Chief of the Staff visited a number of Social Institutions, and inspected the site of the new Central Hall, now being built.

HOSTEL CONVERTS

Give Interesting Witness in Meeting Conducted by MRS. COMMISSIONER HAY

NEARLY two hundred men gathered at the Sherbourne Street Hostel Auditorium on a recent Tuesday night, when Mrs. Commissioner Hay conducted a stirring Salvation meeting. The majority of them were "up against it," one way or another, but for the nonce they appeared to forget the worries and distractions of their daily round, in the joy and interest of the occasion.

Lieut.-Colonel Sims, the Men's Social Secretary, and the Officers of the Men's Social Department in Toronto, were on hand. The Colonel introduced Mrs. Hay, whose message obviously went direct to the hearts of her auditors.

In fact, so deeply touched were they, that, at the conclusion, two men spontaneously jumped to their feet, and profusely thanked Mrs. Hay for her words, begging her to come back again. Two sought Salvation at the Mercy-seat.

A unique feature of this event was the testimonies by recent converts at the Hostel. Major Smith, the Superintendent, called upon them one by one, and they stood unhesitatingly to witness to the saving power of Jesus. A tremendous testimonial to Divine grace!

After the service, Mrs. Hay joined the men, when coffee was served all round. She spoke to a number of them personally.

Preceding this gathering, Lieut.-Colonel Sims met the Officers under his command, at the Hostel. In addition to his own practical message, Mrs. Brigadier Bristow, Major Smith, Staff-Captain Bunton and Adjutant Thomas spoke. In all, it was an inspiring and fruitful o

ARE YOU SHELTERING AMONG THE POTS?

A Message to Backsliders

"Though ye have lien among the pots, yet shall ye be as the wings of a dove covered with silver, and her feathers with yellow gold.—Psalm 68:13.

ON THE flat roofs of Eastern houses meals are sometimes cooked. In a corner is a grate, with wood or coals, pots and pans, and other utensils. After the cooking is over, there is still some warmth in that corner. Now, as the nights are often cold after the hot days, doves crowd in among the pots and pans at evening for a little warmth. But when the sun rises they come out of their shelter and shake the dust from their wings, which ere long become bright as silver in the pure morning air. The feathers, formerly soiled with soot, shine like burnished gold.

How the soul of the Psalmist David must have been moved as his eyes often beheld these soot-covered doves at the first warm rays of the sun, rising from their shelter among the pots, glad to get back to the pure air of Heaven—their rightful place! And how his spirit must have burned within him as he beheld the wonderful transformation of the wings!

For David the picture held a special significance. Had he not, one very sad day, left his rightful place—the place of doing God's will—and taken refuge among the blackened pots of "doing his own will"? And what had happened? The wings of his soul had become soiled.

But had he stayed thus?

Ah, no. Like the doves, at the first call of the rays of the Sun of Righteousness he had responded. There had burst from his heart a great cry for forgiveness, and at that cry the wings of penitence and faith carried him right back to the heart of God.

Soiled Wings?

With soiled wings? Oh, no, with wings transformed by love Divine. Is it to be wondered at that as he beheld the homely, though beautiful picture of the doves, there should burst from his lips these tender words full of hope and full of appeal for backsliders? "Though ye have lien among the pots, yet shall ye be as the wings of a dove covered with silver, and her feathers with yellow gold."

Backslider, you who have now been a long time away from God; among the pots of evil, for you is this message of hope. You long to be back in your rightful place; the moment you sheltered among the pots you yearned for the pure atmosphere of God. Then, why tarry in the place that you hate? Are you too proud to cry for forgiveness? Or have you been so long breathing the atmosphere of pots that your conception of God is pot-bound? Lift your eyes to the light of God, respond to the tender strivings of His Holy Spirit and with a great cry of penitence fly—yes, fly—back to God.

CALVARY

*Under an Eastern sky,
Amid a terrible cry,
Jesus went forth to die,
For me, for me.*

*Thorns crowned His blessed head,
Blood-stained His every tread,
To Calvary he was led,
For me, for me.*

*Pierced were His hands, His feet,
Three hours o'er Him did beat,
Pierce rays of noon-day heat,
For me, for me.*

*Since Thou wert made all mine,
Lord, make me wholly Thine,
Grant grace and strength divine
To me, to me.*

*Thy will to do, Oh lead,
In thought and word and deed,
My heart, e'en though it bleed,
To Thee, to Thee.*

—Sent in by Mrs. Gray, Sr., Barrie

Hunting Buried Treasure

You must hurry up if you wish to enter this Fascinating and Profitable Competition

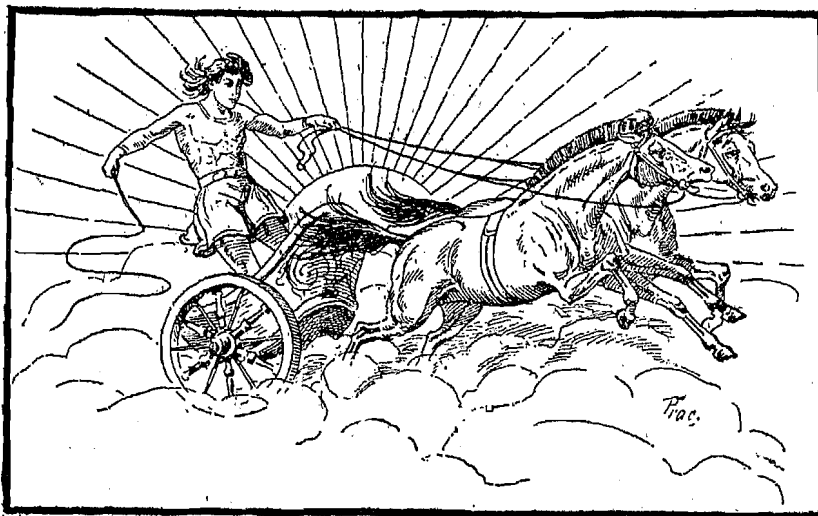
ALL are ELIGIBLE to COMPETE Whether Salvationist or Not

A prize of this value will be given to the person sending in the greatest number of correct answers.

Other awards will also be presented, worth \$35, \$25, \$10, \$5, and ten consolation prizes, valued at \$2.50 each, in order of merit.

We publish below the sixteenth of twenty pictures illustrating portions chosen from the Psalms.

No. 16



RULES AND CONDITIONS OF COMPETITION

- 1.—Any man, woman, or child in Canada East or Newfoundland, Salvationist or otherwise, may take part in the Competition.
- 2.—All answers must be written upon the coupon printed in "The War Cry" from week to week, and these coupons are to be retained until the Competition closes, when they are to be sent to the Editor.
- 3.—The writing should be readable, and in ink, and the Biblical statement correctly quoted.
- 4.—Time will be allowed after the last coupon has appeared for competitors to send in answers from the most distant places in the Territory where "The War Cry" is sold. The awards will be announced in "The War Cry" dated August 13th.
- 5.—The correct answer to each picture will be deposited in a sealed envelope with The Army's solicitor before publication.
- 6.—The judges will be the Chief Secretary, the Editor-in-Chief, and his chief assistant (all of whom, with their families, are debarred from taking part in the Competition).
- 7.—In the event of two or more competitors sending in a similar number of correct replies within the prize-winning range, the award will be divided amongst them.

PICTURE NUMBER SIXTEEN

The above picture represents the following passage:

which is found in Psalm.....verse.....

I AGREE TO ACCEPT THE JUDGES' DECISION AS FINAL

Name.....

(Print name in block letters)

Address (in full).....

Out out Picture and Coupon and keep until full set has appeared

"SCIENCE IS STILL OUTSIDE THE DOOR"

Its Value to Civilization

WE SOMETIMES hear of the wonders and mysteries of science. We ought to speak of the naturalness of science. It is man himself who is the mystery," says Dr. J. F. Tocker, of Scotland, in "Public Opinion."

"Scientific research is reforming the world. A revolution has taken place in the habits of the human race within the past half-century by its means. Without science we should have increase instead of decrease of disease, spread of epidemics instead of control of epidemics, no purity of milk supplies, no standards of quality of food or medicines, no railways, no steam navigation, no motor cars, no aeroplanes, no printing press; no telegraph, telephones or radio messages, no gas lighting, no electric lighting, heating or power—an absence of comforts which we now look upon as necessities.

Contributing to General Weal

"Those in authority are realising at last the value of science in organizing orderly progress of the race. But science is still outside the door to be called in, only to consult and advise. The proper place for science is inside the council chamber taking part in counsel and contributing in its proper place to the general weal.

"Science does not pretend to solve the problems of life. For when the scientist reaches by the path of experiment the highest pinnacle, what does he see? What do you learn from him on the Pisgah of the unseen world he has so laboriously climbed with you as companions and followers?

"Do you see the Promised Land? Is it a clear day or is there an impenetrable mist? Or have your eyes grown dim or have you gone blind? I do not know.

"Your friend has to halt, because his path has come to an end. He has travelled in the unseen world of physical science by the light of observation on the path of experiment. As your guide he must now leave you. You must now travel alone, using your own understanding, your own faith and your own inner hope."

And yet—we might add to Dr. Tocker's concluding remarks—there is a sense in which we need not travel alone, for One has gone before us, reached the height, and measured the immensities of life and immortality. He it is who offers to accompany us in the greatest of adventures, taking us safely beyond the realm of the physical to the region of the spirit.

BUSY HANDS

Montreal Life-Saving Scout and Guard Handicraft Exhibition

THE Montreal Life-Saving Scout and Guard Exhibition has just been held in the Metropolis, and although a little late in the season, it turned out to be very successful.

The exhibits, which were representative of all branches of our local Life-Saving Organizations, were of a very high quality and drew favorable comment from the visitors.

The Troop Pennant for the Life-Saving Guards was awarded to the Verdun Troop and the Montreal I Scout Troop secured this honor in their section.

An outstanding exhibit from Kingston was a large Union Jack some 14 ft. by 25 ft.

Major Tutte, of the Subscribers Department, opened the Exhibition. The first night was devoted to competitions, when the Scouts and Guards acquitted themselves in excellent manner; during the second evening the announcement of prize winners was made, and a special program was given by representative Troops, this being presided over by Lieut.-Colonel Burrows. The effort was a worthwhile success and testified to the fact that the Montreal Life-Saving Sections are very much alive.

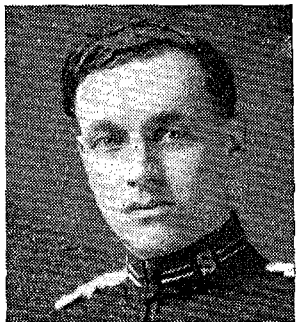
A PAGE FOR THE MUSICAL READER

"Oh, Sing of His Goodness, His mercy and grace,
Through Whom we have found in His Kingdom a place."

CAUGHT IN YOUTH

A Few Words About Bandmaster Otten, of Kingston

Bandmaster H. J. Otten, of Kingston, whose Band was recently heard in Toronto, was born of Salvationist parents, being converted at a very early age. He played in the Kensington Lane (London) Band when twelve years of age, and having play-



Bandmaster Otten,
Kingston

ed in some of London's best Army combinations, came to Canada in 1913, when he linked up with the Kingston Band. Our comrade went overseas with the 146th Battalion Band, and was with the 20th Battalion Band in France.

Returning to Canada, he was appointed Songster-Leader in 1920, and became Bandmaster in 1922, having held this commission since that date.

During the last few years Kingston Band has suffered heavy losses, but it has had some very successful tours, and has crossed the Border in this connection. The Band has a complete set of The Army's Triumphonic instruments.

By occupation the Bandmaster is a motor mechanic instructor, on the staff of the Kingston Penitentiary, where some of the Bandmen are also employed.

THE THREE VALVES

MUSICAL AND SPIRITUAL

Ensign Robert Morrison Likens the Three Valves on a Brass Instrument to Faith, Prayer and Work

(Continued from last week)

THE second is the prayer-valve. Often we use the work-valve instead of the faith and prayer-valves, and frequently we get mixed up and wonder at the interruption in the music. Once, when a Self-Denial Effort was approaching—it was the Jubilee Effort—I prayed that God would show me how to secure the "three-times-amount" asked for. One morning at prayer the Holy Spirit directed me to write and ask the donors of small sums to give extra for that year. It was a pleasant surprise to find how the appeal was responded to. On that occasion I was on the right valve. Remember it is for us to learn which valve to play, which two should go down together, and when all three are to be brought into use.

The last is the work-valve. Moses had some intuition that God had a work for him to do in connection with his own people as a leader and a deliverer, but instead of waiting on God in prayer and faith he set to work and killed an Egyptian. He should have waited to know God's will. He was on the wrong valve. Often we are too busy working and neglect faith and prayer. I have never known any one who prayed much that did not work hard, but I have known many who worked hard yet did not pray much. There is a right time for each valve to be used.

If you put down the wrong valve you produce a wrong note. That is obvious. You will know also that instruments differ. The sound produced by the first valve on a cornet is different from that of a horn. The note

on a euphonium is not the same as the note on an Eb bass, but every instrument serves its purpose. Your part may be different from that of others you know, but your faith will count, your prayers will count, and your work will count, if you see that you put down the right valves at the right time.

Now the question may arise. How can I know which valves to put down and when? There are two answers to that, or at least two parts to the answer:

1. Go according to what is written in the score. God's Word is the score. Sometimes we fail in this because of faulty reading. At others we fail because of unfamiliarity with the score. God's Word needs to be read and studied. Be sure you know your part and do it. I had a little Band once. They could not play very well as they lacked tuition. Instead of blaring away at a march, I often picked a simple tune and went behind every man while he played his part over. Wrong valves were often put down, and then I had to insist on the man keeping to his music. We must play the part as it is written.

2. Keep your eye on the instructor. I have seen Bandmen turned away from the conductor. It is so often a fault with beginners that they fail to watch the Bandmaster. How perfect is our great Divine Conductor in all His teaching! And, oh, how



ALL-ROUND MEN

Have you ever noticed that with certain Bands the whole of their duties, not strictly musical, are left to just two or three Bandmen?

The ideal, of course, is that every Bandsman, in addition to playing, should be able and willing to pray. It is a good idea to make a practice of asking every one to take some part in the spiritual side of the Band work, particularly in the Open-air, either by speaking, praying, giving out a song, or reading a portion from the Bible. Don't let us drift into being mere musical combinations. Bandmen are sometimes too nervous or retiring to testify in the open-air, but they can always give out a song or read the Scriptures, and by so doing can gain confidence.

patient! He knows exactly what He wants and what each one ought to be playing. Let us look to Him and learn of Him with all diligence.

Then, again, there will be times when we shall need and will receive correction. It is essential if we would play our parts correctly. Sometimes you have a long pause on one note. And is not this often required on the (Continued on page 14)

ARE YOU A TRIPLE TONGUER?

If Not, Why Not
Become One?

THE music of The Army to-day demands attention in the art of triple tonguing. Many Bandmen have said to me: "Oh, if only I could triple tongue how delighted I would be." Well, why not learn? It is quite simple in itself when once the true idea has been grasped, and continued practice will bring proficiency.

There is an idea abroad that triple tonguing spoils the tone of a player. Personally, I don't agree with this theory, providing the tone practice is maintained to the same degree as the practice of triple tonguing. I have been able to triple tongue since I was twelve years old and my tone has not suffered. The non-tripler when commencing the study must at once grasp the knack of playing with the throat. That is, it is better to practice a simple hymn-tune on the back of the throat and not with the tongue. (This is to produce the "Qu" or "Ku" in the triple movement afterwards.) When this has been successfully achieved, the next point is to start forming the triple movement. This is to be achieved by two notes being played by the tongue and one following them by the back of the throat, making an effect (if played on the mouthpiece only) of "Tu, tu, ku." This should be repeated as quickly as possible until the acquired speed is developed. The average player should be able to get some sort of satisfaction from it in about a fortnight.

A good idea is to keep repeating over and over the movement with the tongue—at work, in the street, or in the house, so as thoroughly to get

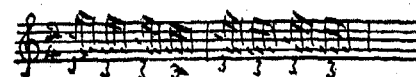
the idea implanted in the mind. There are three kinds of triple tonguing:

(a) The "straightforward" triplet, e.g.



This, the simplest form, requires but little effort to keep it going. The student should find it very easy when once he has it within his grasp.

(b) The "jumping" or "leaping" triplet, e.g.

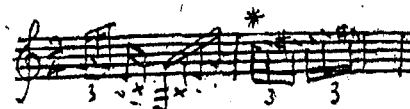


This is a more difficult mode and requires the first note of every six to be emphasized with the tongue a little more than the following five. A still more difficult passage of it is included in the same solo, e.g.:



This is the same practically as in the previous example, only the note has to be emphasized in every three instead of six.

(c) The "running" triplet. So far The Army has very little of this in its publications. The example next given is taken from "Jesus is strong to deliver."



The essential here is that the fingers be moved at the same rate as the tongue is kept going. Otherwise the movement will be blurred and its effect spoiled.

These examples include all that a player will meet with in the ordinary course of triple tonguing.

There has developed a movement from triple tonguing called "Quadruple Tonguing," but its performance is seldom done in public. It is however, quite possible to perform, but, as a movement of tonguing, quite out of demand by Salvation Army Bandmen.—A Triple Tonguer.

WHAT IS GOOD SINGING?

Songster-Leaders may be interested in the following remarks concerning the adjudication at a recent choir festival. It gives an idea of the many points which go to make good singing. "The marks awarded to the winning combination were as follows:—Accuracy, notes, time and value, intonation, unanimity, 9; tone, quality, control and color, 9; blend and balance, 9; diction, naturalness, purity of vowels, use of consonants, significance, 9; rhythm, shape, glow, melodic line, 9; interpretation and general effect, 45; total 90, out of a possible 100."

STORIES AROUND HYMNS

Told by Various Speakers
at a Recent Gathering
in Toronto

No. 4.—"Lord, I Was Blind, I Could Not See"

THE writer of this hymn, the Rev. William Tidd Mason, was born in London, England, on October 17th, 1833. For the first twenty years of his life he belonged to the Church of England. In the year 1853 he experienced a great spiritual awakening, and felt led to join the Methodist New Connection. At a later date he became a minister in the Congregational Church, and died in the year 1899.

The hymn, "Lord, I was blind, I could not see," is taken from his poem, "Christ, the life of men." The thought contained in the hymn reflects the attitude of all who truly grasp the significance of Calvary, and who enter upon a living, loving, pulsating life of worship and service.

It is recounted that on one occasion a Russian painter asked the great Count Tolstol to express an opinion upon a picture he had painted of the Lord Jesus Christ. After scrutinizing the picture for a few minutes, the great Russian critic and writer, his eyes blazing with indignation, and his voice full of emotion, cried: "Sir, you don't know Him, you don't know Him, or you would paint Him better."

—Rufus Spooner, Major.

A PAGE FOR OUR YOUNG PEOPLE

Difficulties Are Meant To Arouse, Not Discourage

Be sure to read this week's Short Story—

LAPLAND LIFE

By Commissioner Oliphant (R)

I ONCE met a Lapp girl, miles from any settlement of men, yet she was singing her heart out, saluting the dawn, surrounded by three thousand munching, shuffling, ever shuffling, reindeer. She declared that she hated the noise and bustle and glare of Stockholm, where she could not hear herself think, and that she pined, when there, for her friends the reindeer and the spirit of the hills.

We met and spoke together of the things of the soul, and quickly parted. And yet now, years after, when so much has happened in between, it is that moment's meeting I love to remember—that song and few minutes' talk.

For as I went on that day—how clearly I recall it even now—some strange new buoyancy had taken possession of me, making the world look glad and hopeful.

We are talking of Lapp characteristics. Their gratitude and attachment to their reindeer knows no bounds. For them they will sacrifice sleep and food, sleep in their bags in the snow and face any danger. The reindeer seek their food in the succulent moss that grows just under the snow, and they seek it in many nearly-inaccessible regions where the Lapp is obliged obediently to follow.

The wolf is his great enemy. He is a stealthy thief. Stealth must be met with stealth. The gun is not used or carried, but the Lapp possesses a long knife. I have known him to follow one such dangerous, thieving, worrying wolf for days on end, and coming up with him as he sought in vain to escape his passionate revenge, to sing and talk to him sarcastically before slaying him.

Such is life over the Arctic Circle. A Lapp can often find his way—as we more than once had to find ours—by a long line of reindeer's whitened bones which wolves had left behind as they pursued their ravages. Most weird is their howl as the traveller lies awake in the dead of night, and the Lapp has to be very vigilant, for a man's wealth is reckoned, not by his bank balance, but by his hundreds or thousands of head of reindeer.

In the winter the sun never rises above the horizon, and for six long months a strange darkness prevails—in summer, for three months, it is never dark. When the Lapp dies, his frozen corpse is placed reverently against the wood tent or a tree, and spring is patiently awaited to carry the dead to the nearest town.

The first sign of spring is a general uneasiness among the flocks of animals. The watchful Lapp knows the sun is due to rise above the horizon, and he must be ready to run night and day with his reindeer to the coast, perhaps a thousand miles away.

Here they plunge their muzzles into the cool sea-water and drink themselves full to repletion, and then, returning, never touch another drop of water till next year.

It is Nature's cleansing process, and instinct in them, like the birds, leads them south to the sun, the flowers, the winds and all the joys of the ever-recurring miracle of Spring.—The Victory, Melbourne.

Little Journeys Into The Past

A NEW EMPIRE

WITH the fall of Jerusalem in 586 B.C., and the dispersion, we come to an end of the national history of the Hebrews. From this time forth Judea constituted simply a province of the great empires—Babylonian, Persian, Macedonian and Roman—which successively held sway over the regions of Western Asia. There was one brave glimmering of national life during part of the first two centuries before Christ, when the Maccabees led the nation. But this freedom did not last long, for the Romans came, and Palestine became an outpost of that great Empire.

We are getting ahead of our story, though. We must go back to the exiles from Judah, who were carried into Babylon. It appears that they were treated very considerably by their conquerors. They were, for the most part, planted in little colonies in the Tigris-Euphrates area. Ezekiel the prophet, whom we mentioned in last week's "Little Journey," lived in one of these colonies at Tel-abib, by the River Chebar, as he informs us in his book (Ezekiel 1:1; 3:15).

As a rule the exiles were allowed to have houses of their own (Ezekiel 8:1) to marry, and to make money.

There are indications, however, that

some, probably the poor, suffered harsh treatment at the hands of the captors.

Babylon's days were numbered by this time. The new Empire began to wane as soon as Nebuchadnezzar died, for he was succeeded by weak rulers, none of whom reigned long.

A new power was appearing in the East, and it was destined to overwhelm Babylon and establish another world empire. All Bible students have heard of the Medes and Persians.

(Continued on page 13)

OUR OPEN FORUM

A column on this page will be open for the presentation and discussion of matters that have a bearing on the life of young people. Questions may be asked; personal problems dealt with; the story of conversion given; a written testimony or the account of an adventure in Christian warfare—in fact, letters will be welcomed concerning the hundred and one things that have to do with the youth of to-day. We invite the young folk in their 'teens and early twenties to write, care of the Editor, "The War Cry" (Open Forum), 20 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont.

Can All Thoughts be Expressed in Words?

Asks Newfoundland Writer

Greetings to First Open Forum Member from the Island Dominion

Dear Editor:—

I am a keen observer of the "Young People's Page" in "The War Cry," I have not noticed any member from "Britain's Oldest Colony," and so would like to become the first Newfoundland member of "The Open Forum."

I am a Candidate, and am now teaching school and assisting with Corps work in one of the Outposts of northern Newfoundland.

I would be highly gratified if the following question could be answered, or some opinions expressed on it: Can all thoughts be expressed in words?

Sometimes very deep and beautiful thoughts fill my mind; but I have great difficulty in finding words to express these thoughts in a way which would make them become understood by others; I often wonder if there are other folk who find this difficulty, and would like to hear their opinions.

I think the poem supplied by Corps Cadet J.T., London, was most beautiful. I have a little poem which is a great help to me in discouraging times; I will pass it on with a prayer that it may be the means of blessing and inspiration to others.

If I am not devouring too much of your valuable space, may I make a suggestion? There are many beautiful hymns which one hears, which are not in our Army Song Book. Would it be possible to devote a little space in our "Young People's Page" in which the words of hymns and songs could be supplied? I believe it would be very helpful. I would like to have the words of "My Name in Mother's Prayer."—E.M.K., Salt Pond, Newfoundland.

WE ARE pleased to welcome you to the Open Forum, and appreciate your interest in the Young People's Page. Your letter is most interesting, indeed.

When you discover difficulty in giving verbal expression to your thoughts you are coming up against an aggravating problem which is common to most people who think at all, and possess the gift of imagination. At times of unusual emotional stress we find words utterly inadequate to convey our "feelings." And often, when in contemplative mood, as the spirit becomes suddenly sensitive to a wonderful Truth, we are plunged into the exasperating dilemma of being at a complete loss regarding how best to put that

constituted to deal with tangibilities, not abstractions.

You can, no doubt, recognize what a formidable obstacle this is to the clear expression of one's deepest thoughts, which centre about spiritual, rather than material, values. Yet it should not be considered insuperable. Probably you do not know that ancient Hebrew was one of the least facile and pliable of all languages. This was so. Yet no language—not even the Greek—has produced lyrics more eloquent or revealing than the Old Testament Psalms. The Psalmists took a refractory vocabulary and moulded it into forms of exquisite beauty and rhythm. Of course, first of all, they had to have that beauty and rhythm in their own souls before they could impart it to their language.

Thus you see that there is a personal factor in the use of language. It is at our disposal to use how we like. Despite its inadequacies, it is a noble vehicle, and we can make it serve our purposes right well. By the use of simile, allegory and parable the emotions of the soul can be expressed. Study the use which Jesus made of language. Read the sublime Creation Hymn in the first chapter of Genesis.

I would suggest that you make it your business to increase your vocabulary daily, acquiring with each new word its full meaning and proper use. You will find the dictionary a fascinating volume. This does not mean that one should crowd the mind with a stock of "big words," though it is wise to have a knowledge of them. Simple words are usually far more effective. Very few of us are acquainted with all the delightfully-expressive simple words of our language.

We invite correspondence on this subject of rendering speech more ready and eloquent.

We are sending the words of "My Name in Mother's Prayer" to you through the mail. Copyright restrictions prevent us from printing many of the hymns and songs of recent years. Your Favorite Quotation will appear in a later "War Cry." May God abundantly bless you.—The Editor.

For this week's "Favorite Quotation" see page 13.

CANDIDATES ATTENTION!

CANDIDATES for Officership in Canada and Newfoundland will please take special notice—The Commissioner has decided the next Session of Training will commence on Thursday, September 22nd, 1932.

Having this early intimation Candidates will be enabled to make preparations for outfitting and travelling expenses.

Candidates whose cases have been completed and presented to the Central Candidates' Board have already been notified of their acceptance. Other Young People who have made preliminary application, or desire to apply for Officership with a view to entering the next Session of Training, are advised to secure and fill in their forms immediately.

appreciation into a coherent oral form.

There are a number of reasons for this; some we cannot control; others we can attempt to correct. The first difficulty is found in the inherent structure of our language. Language, as you know, is a living thing. It changes and grows from century to century. Its primary use was to convey elemental thoughts about food, shelter, defence and such-like material matters, from one individual to another. Even to-day, the words with which we are most familiar are those which denote things seen; our language is essentially

Coming Events

COMMISSIONER & MRS. HAY

BEDFORD PARK, Thurs June 9
TORONTO TEMPLE, Sun June 12
(morning)
TORONTO TEMPLE (Self-Denial In-
gathering) Mon June 13
MASSEY HALL, Mon June 27 (Com-
missioning of Cadets)

COLONEL DALZIEL (The Chief Secretary)

St. John I, Thursday June 9
Halifax I, Sat June 11
Halifax, Sun June 12 (Young People's
Council)
Quebec, Tues June 14
Brantford, Sat Sun June 19
Toronto Temple, Sun June 26

Lieut.-Commissioner Hoe (R): Hamilton
III, Sat Mon June 13; Hamilton IV,
Tues 14; Hamilton I, Wed 15; Hamil-
ton V, Thurs 16; Hamilton VI, Fri 17;
Niagara Falls I, Sat Mon 20; St Cathar-
ines, Wed Thurs 23; Hamilton II, Fri
Sun 26

Colonel Adby (R): Napanee, Sat Sun June
12
Mrs. Colonel Attwell: Rowntree, Wed
June 8

Colonel DesBrisay: Parliament Street,
Thurs June 9

Colonel McAmmond: Weston, Sun June 12

Lieut.-Colonel Bladin: Cobalt, Wed June
8; North Bay, Thurs 9; Huntsville, Fri
10; Barrie, Sat Mon 13; St. John's New-
foundland, Sat Tues July 12 (Congress
Gatherings)

Lieut.-Colonel Saunders: Toronto Temple,
Sun 26

Lieut.-Colonel Sims: Hespeler, Wed June
22

Brigadier Hawkins: Windsor I, Sat Mon
June 13

Brigadier Tilley: Galt, Sun June 12; Pres-
ton and Hespeler, Tues 14; Kitchener,
Wed 15; Welland and Port Colborne,
Fri 17; Brantford, Sun 19; Hamilton IV,
Tues 21; Hamilton III, Sun 27

Major Galway: Hamilton VI, Sun June 12;
Hamilton V, Sun 19; Paris, Sat Sun 27

Major Ham: Lisgar Street, Wed June 8;
Brock Avenue, Thurs 9; Toronto I and
Brampton, Sun 12; Toronto Temple,
Mon 13; Swansea, Tues 14; Scarlett
Plains, Wed 15; Toronto I, Sun 19

Major Hollande: Toronto I, Sun June 12

Major Riches: St. Stephen, Wed June 8;
St. John I, Thurs 9; St. John IV, Sun
Mon 13; Amherst, Tues 14; Sackville,
Wed 15; Moncton, Thurs 16; Chatham,
Fri 17; Newcastle, Sat Sun 19; Freder-
icton, Fri 24

Major Spooner: Toronto Temple, Sun 12
(morning); Dovercourt, Sun 12 (after-
noon and evening)

Staff-Captainillery: St. John I, Thurs
June 9; St. John II, Wed 15; St. John
III, Sat Sun 19; Moncton, Sat Sun 26

Staff-Captain Keith: Weston, Sun 12

A NEW EMPIRE

(Continued from page 12)

They belonged to that great race of
peoples to which the Anglo-Saxons
belong. When they wandered west-
ward from their original home in
Asia, some of them settled near the
Persian Gulf, and became known as
the Persians; others settled north-
west of the gulf, in a mountainous
area, and became known as the
Medes.

At first the Medes were the domi-
nant people, but gradually the Per-
sians came to the fore. It was a

My Favorite Quotation

TO-DAY

"Hasn't it been a 'rotten'
Day?"
Has it? Take heed of what
you say;
Perhaps you have not gone
the way
To make it worth while
living!

—Contributed by D.C.,
Verdun (Montreal)

certain king of Anshan, Cyrus, who
first assumed leadership of both
Medes and Persians. Through his
great energy he built up an empire
more extensive than that ruled over
by any monarch before his day.

Before this great Persian Empire
Babylon helplessly fell—never to rise
again as a world force.

(To be continued)

In the Soldier's Home in Glory

Warriors for God are Called from Earth's Battlefield

SISTER MRS. W. COOK, Grand Falls

Once again the Chariot has lowered
and Sister Mrs. W. Cook has been
taken Home. Her illness was of short
duration, but she was ready for the
Call, her last words being, "Near the
Cross I'll watch and wait."

Sister Cook was converted when
a very young girl at her home Corps,
Triton. After a while she moved to
Pilleys Island, where she spent her
early days of Soldiership. Some
twenty years ago, with her husband,
she moved to Grand Falls, where she
proved herself a good Soldier, win-
ning the respect of all. Her greatest
delight was to work amongst the
Young People, in trying to guide their
feet in the way of Salvation. Our
comrade was always at her post of
duty, whether at the Home League,
Company meeting, or Life-Saving
Guards, striving to win souls for God.

The funeral service was conducted
by Major Woodland, assisted by
Commandant Robbins, and was at-
tended by a large crowd. At the
memorial service several comrades
spoke of the wonderful influence of
our comrade's life. The Band and
Songsters rendered suitable selec-
tions, and at the close of the meeting
eight souls sought Pardon, including
the husband of our departed Sister.

Our sympathy goes out to those
who mourn, especially the husband
and the daughters in the Training
Garrison, in Toronto.—H. G. Thomas.

BROTHER SAMUEL PRETTY, Dildo

Dildo has again suffered the loss of
a veteran Soldier, Brother Samuel
Pretty, who was converted some time
previous to the opening of the Corps,
and enrolled at St. John's. Joining
the local Corps on the day of its open-
ing, he became the first Corps
Sergeant-Major, which position he
filled for years with great credit.

He was known to all as a brave
fighter in the cause of right, and
proved himself to be a tower of
strength to his Officers in the earlier
days, ready for any undertaking in
the interest of The Army, and when
health made it possible, was always
at his post. Although afflicted with
blindness for some time previous to
his death, his comrades found him
still full of zeal, and anxious to dis-
cuss the Salvation War, past and
present. He assured those by his side
just before the end, that all was well.

The veteran Salvationist was laid
to rest with full Army honors. At the
memorial service on Sunday night,
many comrades spoke of his Godly
life and influence.

A Weekly Letter

TO MY PRISON FRIEND

No. 12.—"JERRY IN THE CELLS"

Dear Friend:—

Not a harum-scarum in his 'teens,
but well over half-a-hundred years of
age. Why in a cell? Matrimonial
muddles. He had been married (his
second venture) but a short time. His
bride, a widow with some good-sized
boys, was fond of booze, and was
soon found back at her old habits.
Bottles of beer, and more bottles,
were seen going into the little flat.

On pay-day, when Jerry came home
with his two-weeks' pay, this schem-
ing dame would get the envelope with
the contents and remain away from
home several days and nights, al-
ways returning empty handed to her
ever-forgiving spouse.

Jerry attended The Army services,
and never gave up hope. After a
rather warm discussion one day, he
was chased around the house. Defend-
ing himself from numerous heavy

SISTER MRS. GILMOUR, Peterboro

Peterboro has sustained a great
loss in the passing of Sister Mrs. Gil-
mour, who went to be with Jesus
after twelve months of suffering.
During her illness she was visited
many times by the Corps Officers and
comrades, who prayed and talked
with her. She left a beautiful testi-
mony that all was well with her soul.

The funeral service was conducted
by Adjutant Falle, and was largely
attended. Our comrade was a Salva-
tionist in the Old Land before coming
to Peterboro ten years ago.

May God comfort the four daugh-
ters and two sons who are left.

SISTER MRS. BARTLETT, Point St. Charles

Another veteran, Sister Mrs. Bart-
lett, has been called to her Eternal
Rest, from Point St. Charles. The
funeral services were conducted by
Adjutant and Mrs. Bosher, former
Corps Officers of our comrade, and
Commandant and Mrs. Jordan.

Sister Mrs. Bartlett was enrolled
as a Soldier by the late Staff-Captain
Coy, in 1905. From then until her
death her life was one of inspiration
and blessing to all who knew her.

CORPS CADET OLIVE PIKE, Campbellton

A promising young life has been
taken from us, Corps Cadet Olive
Pike having been called Home. She
was converted at the age of twelve
in a meeting her Officer-brother con-
ducted, while home on furlough. Her
desire was to be an Army Officer,
and with this in view, he made ar-
rangements to take her with him
some four years ago in order that
she might acquire a better knowledge
of Army work. Just over three years
ago she was enrolled at Fortune
Corps. Then, in September, 1930, she
came to Campbellton with her bro-
ther, who then took charge of that
Corps. A year later she took charge
of The Army School at this place,
winning a place in the hearts of all
with whom she came in contact.

She was taken ill some months ago.
During her last hours, whenever she
was spoken to about her soul, she as-
sured those by her side that all was
well. Her last words were, "I will
soon be with Jesus."

Our comrade is the third of the
family to answer the Home Call with-
in sixteen months. Her remains were
conveyed to her home at Jamestown,
where the funeral was conducted by
Captain Barnes.

ROMANCE AND REALISM

COMMISSIONER HAY Delivers Stirring Lecture at Oshawa

TRUTH is never barren of intrigu-
ing romance; there is a vast
arena for imaginative play in prac-
tical realism. The Salvation Army is
proof of this paradox, for its labors
are eminently practical—and equally
romantic.

The fine audience assembled in the
Simcoe Street United Church,
Oshawa, on Wednesday evening last,
was tremendously more aware of this
fact by the time the Commissioner
had concluded his lecture on The
Army's practical world-wide mani-
festations, than ever before.

It was a unique night for Oshawa!
The Commissioner's vigorous mes-
sage was fitted in a setting of de-
lightful worship, song and prayer.
Congregational singing of a healthy
order, an earnest petition by Captain
Keeling, Staff-Captain Mundy's de-
lightfully-rendered solo, a Bible read-
ing by Mrs. Brigadier Ritchie, and
selections by the Oshawa Songsters
and Band, all contributed to the value
of the occasion.

The chairman, Mr. W. E. N. Sin-
clair, M.P., who was introduced by
Brigadier Ritchie, spoke eloquently
and warmly of The Army's ministry,
presenting the Commissioner in a
most gracious manner. Mrs. Hay's
subsequent words of appreciation for
the chairman's presence, were met
with cheerful and thoroughly-en-
dorsive applause.

Following the lecture, His Worship,
Mayor Hawkes, moved a warm-
hearted vote of thanks, which was
ably seconded, with equal warmth,
by Mr. F. W. Fowk—a retired M.P.,
and large-hearted admirer of The
Army.

The enthusiasm and sense of free-
dom manifested throughout the ser-
vice, were cheerily indicative of
the secure place which The Army
holds in the hearts of the worthy folk
of Oshawa.

On Historic Battle-Ground

(Continued from page 8)

"If ever there was a time when in-
dividuals and communities and na-
tions should discover a Penitent-
bench, that time is now. I be-
lieve that The Salvation Army is
leading us in this respect, and we can
well afford to follow. We are so self-
satisfied and complacent nowadays
that we do not consider we are sin-
ners, even," he concluded.

Mrs. Commissioner Hay thanked
His Worship the Mayor for his chair-
manship, and the meeting ended with
the singing of the Doxology.

During the meeting the Citadel
Band rendered appropriate music, and
Staff-Captain Mundy and the London
I Octet Party delighted the audience
with song.

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TORONTO RECEIVING HOME
(916 YONGE STREET)
Sale to be opened at 3 p.m., Sat. June 18
Fancy Goods, Refreshments
Home-Made Candy
ADMISSION FREE

A program will be given in the grounds
by the East Toronto Band at 8 p.m.
Admission 10 cents

STOP! LOOK! TAKE IN!

Special Visit of the Guelph Male Trio
and Envoy C. Dawson to Toronto
Sunday June 5, at Lippincott Citadel
11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

3 p.m.—Special Program by the Male Trio

DO NOT MISS THIS GREAT TREAT

MUSICAL JOY NIGHT

Wednesday, June 15th

IN EARLSCOURT CITADEL

West Toronto Band, Assisted by Well-
Known Army Vocalists

DR. HERBERT A. FRICKER

IN THE CHAIR

In Aid of Lansing Corps Funds

—N.R.T.



Is Anybody Sick in Your House?

If so, Please Pass on this cheering letter

IS ANYBODY sick in your house? If so, will you pass on this letter? Perhaps it will give more than momentary cheer.

I am sorry for you! I have often been sick myself, and know what it means. In fact, somebody told me forty-three years ago that I should be dead in three months! It is wonderful how God can make one well, when He has some work for us to do!

Now, I know how discouraging it is to be sick, and to feel one is a burden to those whom we love and want to help, and, perhaps, there is so much work waiting to be done, and you can't do it.

But have you ever thought of sickness as an angel in disguise? Some of us are so busy; we work so hard that we forget God, and few of us give Him as much time as we ought. But when we are sick, it is just like a messenger coming to tell us that God wants to have a special talk with us.

Did you ever hear about the poor soldier who had both his arms and legs shot off during the War, and there was nothing left but the poor stump of his body? He said to the nurse, "Do ask the doctor to give me some poison to finish me off! What is the good of living like this?" But the nurse said, "Oh, no! The law would

not allow the doctor to do such a thing."

"Well, then," said the soldier, "write and ask the king for his special permission to finish me off." The nurse told him that it was no use. But he would not rest till somebody had written the letter asking the king to give his permission for the doctor to finish the poor man off, as he could be of no more use. And what do you think the king answered? Yes! The king received the letter and answered it, and this was what he said:

"Your king needs you." And they tell me that when the man came out of the hospital he was given a position in the king's palace!

Well, now, that is the King of Heaven's message to you! He needs you! He wants to visit you in your sick-room, and to talk to you there. And some day He wants to receive you into His palace, where you'll never be sick any more! That is the special message He has told Angel Sickness to bring to you.

Have you seen Him? Have you heard Him—your King—King Jesus? Perhaps, if you had not been sick, you might have forgotten Him, as so many do. Or you might not have had time to listen to Him. But now you have plenty of time. Oh, listen to Him! Talk to Him! He wants to speak to you, and to cheer you up.

This is only a little letter. I must make it short. But after some one has read it to you, or you have read it yourself, just close your eyes and

say, "Speak, Lord, for Thy servant listens." That was what Samuel said, and we may say it, too. Ask Him to forgive you your sins, and He will do it.

If you don't know exactly what to say, or do, get some one to ask The Salvation Army Captain to call and see you. Or, perhaps, you know somebody else who loves Jesus, and can tell you all about Him. Send for that one to come and pray with you. God can heal your body if He likes. But He does not always do that. Yet, He always heals the soul that cries to Him, and He provides a place in His beautiful palace above!

Here is a little verse which may help you:

*Sickness, thou antechamber
Of Heaven, approach to God;
Ladder by which we clamber
From earth; our Father's rod!
Welcome, since thou dost bring me
Sweet messengers of love,
Angelic songs to sing me
Straight from my Home above.*

(Continued from page 11)

prayer and faith-valves? At other times you are required to rest.

In our spiritual experience may we become as expert in the use of the faith and prayer and work-valves as the best Bandsmen amongst us have become skilled in the use of their instruments.

Don't forget. Keep to the score, and keep your eye on the conductor!

GET IT AT THE TRADE DEPARTMENT

"GOD IN THE SHADOWS"

A New Book by Hugh Redwood, author of "God in the Slums"

A vivid description of a soul's pilgrimage from things that do not matter to the pursuit of a religion that makes all things new

Prices (cloth)75 cents. Postage 6 cents
Prices (paper)35 cents. Postage 4 cents

FOR YOUNG PEOPLE

We cater to your needs in the following, and many other lines:

REVIVAL SONGS—Nos. 1 and 2—(Just from the press)—In solos, duets, quartets, etc., and used by International Headquarters, from various "Musical Salvationists"; about 35 in all, words and music. Just the thing for a small Songster Brigade, or an advanced Young People's Singing Company.

Special price for quantities of 12 or more, No. 1, 12c. each; No. 2, 20c. each, postpaid.

SONGS FOR YOUNG PEOPLE. Album No. 5 and No. 6.—About 75 sets of words with music. Price 30c. each, plus 3c. per copy postage, or 20c. Postage for one dozen.

CORPS CADET PINS.—Higher and Lower Grade, 35c. each.
Higher or Lower Grade Badges (cloth) 25c. each.
Badges for Young People's Workers at various prices, also Salvation Army Pins for private wear.

BIRTHDAY BUTTONS.—33c. per dozen, postpaid.

BIRTHDAY CARDS FOR CRADLE ROLL MEMBERS.—BOYS—1, 2, 3 and 4 years; GIRLS—1, 2, 3 and 4 years.
Gloss Finish Cards, 5c. each; Sepia Finish Cards, 3 for 10c. Postage, 3c. per dozen.

GUERNSEYS—For Boys—26 to 34. Red wool pullover style, with S.A. Crest, \$3.25 each, plus 15c. postage.

CAPS—Complete. All sizes, with crest and band, postpaid \$3.00.

RULES and REGULATIONS—Various—for Young People, 17c. postpaid

YOUNG PEOPLE'S STAMPING OUTFIT—Complete, 60c., postpaid; Stamp only, 20c.

YOUNG PEOPLE'S ROLL and CARTRIDGE RECORD, \$1.37, postpaid.

Young People's Legion and Band of Love Register, 80c., postpaid.

Young People's Legion and Band of Love Application Forms, 1c. each.

BIBLES for Young People's Company use, at 25c., 40c., and 55c. each, plus carriage.

Life-Saving Scout Uniforms and Equipment. Life-Saving Guard Uniforms and Equipment. Sunbeams Uniform and Equipment. Chum Uniforms and Equipment. Write for complete prices for all these.

Young People's Singing Company Sashes, \$1.00 each. Badges, cloth, 15c. each. [Leader's Badges, cloth, 15c. each, plus postage.

Band of Love Pledge Cards, 5c. each. Cradle Roll Certificates, 5c. each, plus postage. Dedication Certificates, 7c., plus postage.

Absentee Cards, 2 for 5c. Texts Sheets, 15 to 144, 10c. each. Mottoes (attractive) 8c. upwards.

All Proficiency Badges should be purchased at the various Divisional Offices.

Address all correspondence to:

The Trade Secretary, 20 Albert St., Toronto

We are looking for you



MARTIN, George—Age 49; height 5 ft. 7 ins.; brown hair; blue eyes. Missing since 1923, when he was in St. John's, Newfoundland. Was guarding wheat elevators in Port William. Anyone knowing whereabouts please communicate. 235
JAKES, Henry—When last heard of was at Rockingham Post Office, Halifax, Nova Scotia. Age 63; height 6 ft.; grey hair; grey eyes; native of Beverley, Yorkshire. Anyone knowing present whereabouts please communicate. 238
BELL, Joseph Wilnot—May have taken name of Anderson. Left home seven years ago. Age 24; fair hair; blue eyes; fair complexion. Mother anxious for news. 343

MURPHY, John Joseph—Last known address was Desrivers Avenue, Montreal, Left Old Country in June, 1906. Age 51; height 5 ft. 10 ins.; black hair; grey eyes. Native of Rotherhithe. Barge builder by trade. Sister anxious to hear from him. 348

ARNAUD, P. J.—Native of Paris, France. When last heard of was working in Florida for the Atlantic Coast Line Railroad Company. It is thought that he may be around Montreal. Should this reach the eye of anyone knowing present whereabouts please communicate. 355

LAINE, Leo Evert—Native of Porli, Finland. Height medium; dark hair; brown eyes. Missing four years. Last known address, Overdale Avenue, Montreal. Relatives very anxious for news. 395

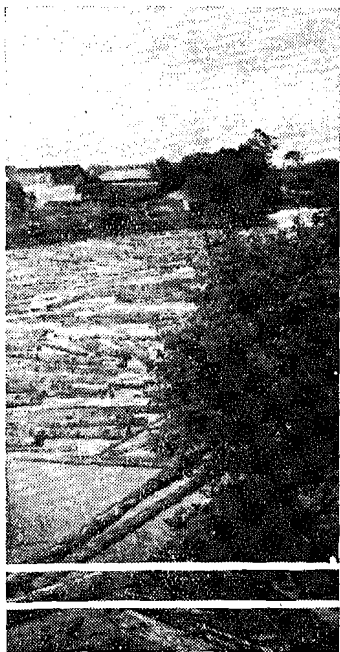
MILLER, Robert—Born in Laterbrunn, Switzerland. Age 31. Last known address, Richan, Ontario, in August, 1923. Anyone knowing present whereabouts

CIGLEN, Philip—Age 34; height 5 ft. 10 1-2 ins.; weight 195 lbs.; heavy built, broad shoulders; brown eyes; full face; dark brown hair, thin in front; ruddy complexion. Well educated. When last heard of, was wearing black felt hat, grey-black herringbone overcoat, with strap on back, light-grey herringbone suit, black shoes. Last heard of in Parry Sound. Anyone knowing present whereabouts, please communicate at once. Wife anxious to hear from him.

PARKER, George—Age 48; brown hair; hazel eyes. English by birth. Brother anxious to hear from him. 436

HYNDS, Annie—Last heard of in 1923. Worked as a domestic in Forest Hill. Height 5 ft. 2 1/2 ins.; fair hair; blue eyes. Native of Airdrie. Came to Canada in 1924 from Glasgow, Scotland. Sister enquires.

OUR MAGAZINE PAGE



CANADIAN CAMERA-ETTES

LUMBERING is one of Canada's primary and picturesque industries. This picture was "snapped" on the Severn River, in Ontario—just a few miles north of Orillia. It is a spring-time scene which could be duplicated on thousands of streams throughout the country. The rivers are invaluable allies to the lumbering business, for they transport the logs from forest to saw-mill free of charge!

FINE SILK AND SACKCLOTH

IT MIGHT come as a surprise to some readers to learn that the League of Nations not only interests itself in intensely vital problems, such as disarmament, international differences and arbitration, labor and kindred subjects, but also brings comparatively less important matters—calendar reform, for instance—under its expansive wing. In fact, there is a growing inclination on the part of some nations to make the League the medium of expression in a widening portion of the field of international relationships.

In October last, calendar reform was discussed by League representatives, and, as no definite decision was arrived at, this subject will come up again. With the increasing complexity of industrial life, it is becoming more and more necessary to equalize the number of working days in the months, in the quarters and in the half-years.

Also, it seems desirable—as was pointed out in "Progress in Astronomy in 1931," a little brochure issued recently by the Royal Astronomical Society of Canada—that the lengths of the months be more regular and that the calendar be perpetual; that is, that the years all begin on the same day of the week, and also that any particular date always fall on the same day of the week. It is not necessary to point out the convenience of such a system.

The thirteen-month calendar was brought before the League—supported somewhat unwisely, perhaps, by Canada—but it met with considerable opposition. It would require the preparation of an additional business statement each year; and also could not be conveniently divided into quarters and halves.

The Only Way to the Goal

OFATHER! of a truth, without encountering difficulty you cannot acquire riches; without endangering your life you cannot gain the victory over your enemy; and without sowing seed you cannot fill your barn. What food can a ravenous lion find in his den? What game can be taken by a hawk that cannot fly? If you wait in your house for provision your hands and feet will become as thin as those of a spider.

—Sadi, 700 years ago.

INSECTS AND MAN

THE world's history needs to be re-written in terms of insects. Who will tell what the yellow fever mosquito, for instance, or the cattle tick, or the tsetse fly has done to the human race?

There are estimated to be over 400 million kinds of insects in the world, and all of them are of significance to mankind. These insects are all our competitors for the world's limited food supply. Who shall inherit this earth, man or bug, will depend in the last analysis on which creature is most efficient in securing his daily ration, says Professor James E. Boyle

When we remember the bug's capacity to reproduce, we begin to feel uncertain about our own future survival. Consider, for instance, the tiny green cabbage aphid. Under favorable conditions, there are thirty generations of these bugs in one year. Forty-one young are produced in one generation. Therefore, by the middle of August, if all the mother-aphid descendants should live, there would be alive at one time some 560 quadrillion aphid! And they would weigh about eight times as much as all the human inhabitants of this globe.

This shows rather strikingly what one mother aphid can do in four and one-half months, if she has plenty of food and no enemies. We must also remember the size of the insect's appetite—especially when in the larva stage. Familiar examples of the larva are the maggots—children of the common house fly—and the caterpillars, grub worms, and so on, children of the butterflies and moths which play like fairies in the sunlight or moonlight. The sole business of the larva is to eat and grow. And so we find that the caterpillar of the common Polyphemus moth consumes, in about 56 days, 86,000 times his original weight. This is rather terrifying!

Still, the balance has been maintained, thus far, between man and bug, so that the bug has not yet deprived his human competitors of too

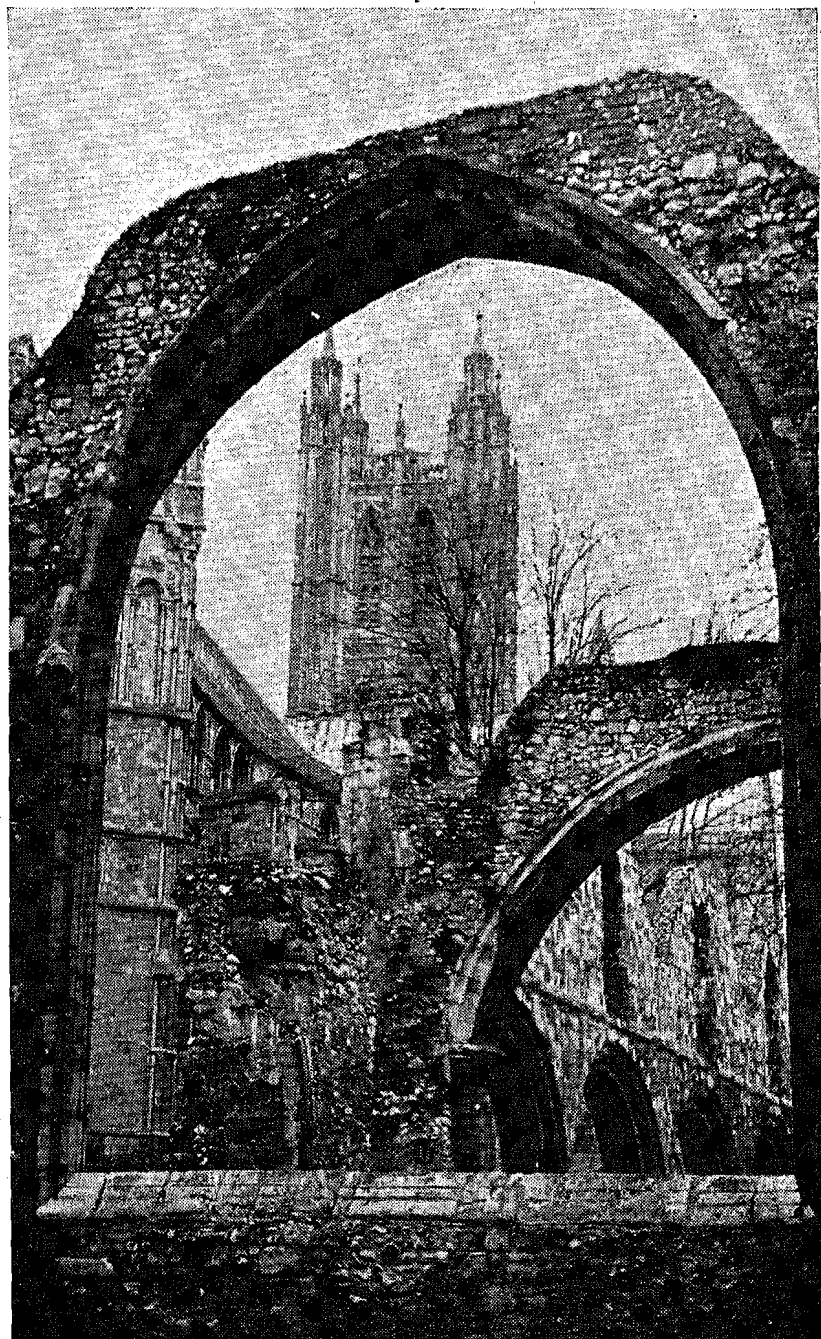
much of their food supply except in the cases of insect plagues.

In the 70's an insect from Australia, the cottony scale, threatened the speedy and absolute extinction of the citrus industry in California. The counter attack launched by the American Department of Agriculture was one of the most spectacularly successful jobs ever done in the field of entomology. But the battle was not the work of a year. The insect had to be traced to Australia. Then a seasoned bug hunter was sent to Australia to spy out these insects and to collect specimens of its enemies. This entomologist, Mr. Albert Koebele, found a little ladybug with a voracious appetite for this one insect. He succeeded in bringing specimens alive on the long voyage across the equator—a very difficult feat. When these ladybugs were tried out

on an infested orange tree the result was a glorious triumph for the scientist. The Australian ladybugs fell on the cotton scales with such avidity that the problem was solved.

Such success in overcoming insect enemies has one undesirable effect; it creates a sense of false security in the minds of the general public.

We multiply our scientific means of overcoming harmful insects. But as fast as one bug is destroyed two new ones take his place. Our worst pests to-day were unknown to our grandfathers, and our grandchildren may struggle with new and more harmful insects than we know. Even at the present moment entomologists estimate that they are acquainted with one kind of insect out of eight to ten. How the battle between insects and men will swing in the future it is impossible to prophesy.



This is a striking new view of Canterbury Cathedral, England, as seen from the ruins of an ancient monastery in the Cathedral grounds. Canterbury is visited yearly by thousands of pilgrims

FEW REALIZE THE
OVERWHELMING
ODDS WHICH MAN
FACES IN HIS ETER-
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The Way of the Trans-
gressor is Hard

The WAR CRY

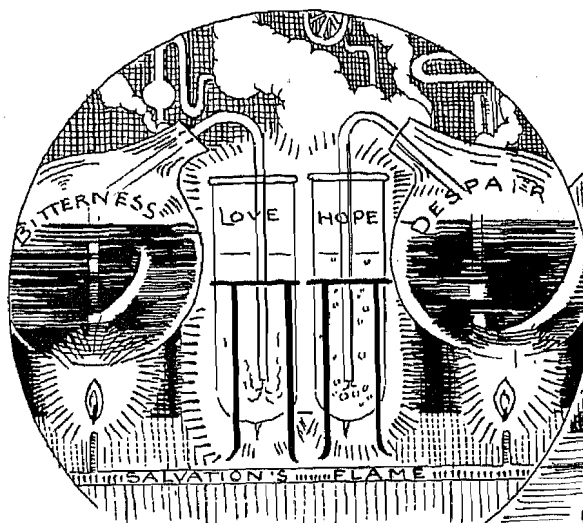
OFFICIAL ORGAN of The SALVATION ARMY
in Canada East & Newfoundland

JAMES HAY, Commissioner

Sinner: Be Sure Your Sin
Will Find You Out

Price Five Cents

TORONTO, JUNE 11, 1932



IN GOD'S LABORATORY
BITTERNESS IS CHANGED TO
LOVE
DESPAIR IS CHANGED TO
HOPE
BY SALVATION'S FLAME



ON THE "GO"

Montreal Industrial Department Meets a Great Need

IT IS claimed that 60,000 families changed their residence on May 1st, in Montreal. No one but persons living in the midst of this disturbance of families can quite understand what this means. "The Salvation Army Industrial Department," states Brigadier G. Thompson, the Superintendent at Montreal, "had a big share in this moving. Our fleet of trucks kept on the 'go' from morning until late at night for about two weeks previous to May 1st, and nearly two weeks after. Friends of The Army sent along loads of furniture, clothing, etc., for disposal amongst the needy. If one wants to find the friends of The Army, an inspection of the telephone call-sheets in our office will quickly locate them. From every part of this great city calls come for us to gather cast-off materials."

"Every vacant space around the Industrial premises is filled with old furniture, stoves, etc. Even the coal bins had to be brought into action."

"Waste-paper, of course, was a big item in this rush. The mills have been able to take it away from us as we bale it. The revenue derived therefrom is turned back into our work amongst the poor."

"We are very grateful to our friends for their consideration in giving us their waste material, as it helps us to keep our thirty-seven employees going, the most of them being married men with families."

"During the past two years of depression, we have, by a great deal of manouvering, been able to retain every employee. This is a great pleasure to us, and, of course, a help to the men."

"A well-known Toronto business man, with his wife, was shown over our plant this week, and expressed surprise that this work could be carried on for the benefit of the poor without any other assistance than the cast-off material which is gathered from the city people."

The Industrial Department in Montreal, situated at 603 Chatham Street, is filling a great need in the metropolis, hundreds of impoverished people receiving assistance from it in the way of house furnishing, clothing, and food.

for her—she is getting along wonderfully well.

"Lizzy"—the third woman," continued the Major, "was deserted by her husband nine years ago. She struggled bravely to bring up her two children all that time, and succeeded very well. But work is hard to secure now, and a few weeks ago, when she was absolutely up against it, she resorted to shop-lifting. She was sent to prison, but The Army got her out on parole. A job has been secured for her now—and we have relieved her of the youngest son, who is living at an Army Hostel."

The ministry accomplished in the Homes for women and girls is worthy of the attention of Canadians everywhere! Commandant Jaynes and her staff at 916 Yonge Street, Toronto, are typical of the workers engaged in this noble reclaiming mission throughout the country. They recognize no set hours; they seem possessed of unlimited patience, and—what is more—abundant faith in the existence of a spark of good in every creature, which will respond to a proper appeal. These behind-the-scenes laborers for God and humanity are worthy of glorious commendation.

CITY TRAPS FOR UNWARY WOMEN

Some Cases in Point, Described by a "War Cry" Representative

SPRING'S poetic urge to the open road gets under the skin of many a man who is not too tightly tethered to a definite locality. It does not pass by the women folk, either! The Army Police Court Officers about the country are well able to testify to this fact.

An ever-increasing number of women-wanderers have come under The Army's care within recent months. They have been picked up from the streets; they have been remanded to our workers in the courts; they have come themselves, seeking Army protection and assistance.

The populous city appears to be a magnet for many young women, who leave home with high notions of success in the larger centre. They pour in from the small, manless, jobless towns and from the farms. Often, instead of shining success, they meet actual danger. This is perilous nomadism. Inexperience rushes in with eyes blind to true conditions, and if it were not for The Army and kindred organizations, many more young lives, than actually are, would be led down the swiftly-sloping road to destruction.

The City's Baneful Lure

Eighteen thousand girls trek annually to New York City, seeking employment! The situation is proportionately as bad in Canadian cities, where work is absolutely at a minimum. Job-seekers would be well-advised to avoid cities at this time of peculiar stress.

Surprising traps are laid for the unwary by vicious sharks who prey incessantly upon the unsuspecting, and they are taking advantage of the influx of the unemployed. Here is just one of their methods. A few months ago a country girl came to Toronto seeking work. Her efforts were unavailing at first; but finally she dropped

upon a promising newspaper advertisement. This was followed up, and she received a letter, telling her to stand in a certain spot in a downtown store, at a certain hour, and to hold a white envelope in her hand.

These instructions naturally alarmed her; she was sensible enough to ignore them, and afterwards sought The Army's assistance, with the result that arrangements were made to return her to her home. Needless to say such a sensible girl profited by her experience. Unfortunately, not all are so wary as she was.

When young women who appear in court are handed to The Army, they are sent to one of our Homes, while the Police Court Officer gets in touch with their people. Then, if circumstances appear satisfactory, they are returned home. Often, however, the homes are none too congenial, in which case the girl is kept under The Army's roof, until our Employment Bureau is able to place her in a position.

Fannie J. was in the latter category. She was dubbed an "incorrigible"; her mother and stepfather were unable to control her. An investigation of family affairs revealed that not the girl, but the stepfather, was at fault. She was therefore kept in our Home for a few weeks. After giving proof of her sincerity and uprightness, she was found domestic work, and is doing excellently now, her mistress expressing her raptures over her willing and capable services.

Of course, all girls are not quite so amenable to influence as was Fannie J. One very lively young person—in her early twenties—was saved from a prison term by The Army, placed in our Home for a period, and then sent to a position. But in a few days she was bundled back again, accused of petty dishonesties. Her weakened will could not withstand the pressure of temptation.

It was quite a while before she received her second chance, but when she did she proved that the gracious and character-building influences of the interval had not been lost, for to-day she is as straightforward and veracious a young woman as one could desire to meet.

Major Annie Mabb, the smilingly-efficient Toronto Police Court Officer, possesses a little black case-book, between the covers of which is a veritable thesaurus of human-interest material, replete in pathos and tragedy, and limned occasionally by stray gleams of humor. The notations are almost cryptic in their brevity, but every word is athrob with meaningfulness to the Major—sole interpreter of this bouquet of abbreviated autobiographies.

Three Entries

There were three entries one day, which aroused "The War Cry's" curiosity and questions. One girl had appeared before the magistrate for disorderly conduct; another one had been haled there by a man with whom she had lived for a lengthy period; the third was a shoplifter. All three were given into The Army's keeping.

"The disorderly one came from a very respectable family," divulged the Major. "We kept her until she seemed better. Her passions were cooled, and she showed real signs of repentance and desire to go straight. A job was found for her then. We are in constant touch with her, of course, and she is doing well."

The second one was the victim of unfortunate circumstances. The man in the story, when he had finished with her, wanted to get rid of her, so he cleverly manoeuvred her into court. But she was given to us. She professed conversion some time ago, and has been an amazingly different woman since. We got domestic work